THE CAPTIVE-CAPTAIN: OR, THE *RESTRAIN'D* CAVALIER;

Drawn to his full BODIE in these

CHARACTERS;

Of a *Prison.*
The *Anatomy* of a *Jayler.*
I. A *Jaylers Wife.*
V. The *Porter.*
. The *Century.*
VI. The Fat *Prisoner.*
VII. The Lean *Prisoner.*
VIII. The *restrain'd Cavalier, with his Melancholy fancy.*

resented, and ACTED to LIFE in a Suit of Durance; an HABIT suiting best with the Place of his Residence.

Nullus extra te Carcer.

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B

BRITISH MUSEUM

FOR THE

WORTHILY HONOURED,

RICHLY ACCOMPLISHED;

AND

ABSOLUTELY COMPLEATED,

Sir *THO. PRESTON*, BARONET;

HIS MOST AFFECTIONATELY

OBLIGED SERVANT

R. B.

PRESENTS THESE

CHARACTERS:

(BEING

NATIVE & GENUINE

DISPLAYERS *of the* HUMOURS

OF THESE

T I M E S;)

IN LIEU OF THOSE

GRACEFULL RESPECTS,

SO

AMICABLY and *AMPLY*

RENDERED;

And by the AUTHOR

HUMBLY ACKNOWLEDGED.

The *Number* and *Order* of theſe *CHARACTERS*; interlac'd with ſundry other emergent *Subjects*, properly and ingenuouſly dilating on the *Humours* of theſe *Times*.

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THE CAPTIVE CAPTAIN: OR, The Restrained Cavaliere.

IN VIII. CHARACTERS.

I. The Character of a Prison.

A *Prison* is a Cage of unclean Birds; not that they are unclean of themselves, but that their nasty Attendants desire to have them appear *unclean Beasts* like themselves. *Augeus Stables* had dainty Grooms, if compar'd to their Chamberlains. The whole Prospect of this forlorn *Room* is a *Grate*; where through every transenn, every Rancher, those incaged *Birds* may take a view of the *Iron Age*. They say, Spirits walk there; but very few Spirits to entertain the least portion of Compassion. This *Cacus Cave* is com-

par'd to the *Lions Den*; Turn once the Ward, - - - *Et veſtigia nulla retrorſum.* Her *Walls*, inſtead of Darnicks, Arras, and Tapiſtry, are commonly interwoven with *Ariadnes* Cawls, *Spider-webs*, and ſuch like over-worn Trophies of Antiquity. The *Cimmerians* in their Dwellings, reſemble theſe in their Lodgings; onely their Lights are different: Thoſe receive ſome ſcattered Beamlings by their Mountain-Crannies; theſe by their forlorn Loop-holes. Her conſtant Inhabitants, to their diſ-comfort, retain ſuch *Back-biters*, that though they give them ſuſtenance, yet they *ſtartle* them ſleeping and waking with their too obſequious adherence. The *Muſique* of this Houſe, holds in conſort with the *Trapezites*, all *Iron*. If her *Meniey* were as conſtant in their *Affection*, as in their *Manſion*; as firmly link'd in the bonds of *fidelity*, as in their *Links* of a neceſsitated Society, they were a brave amicable Family. Either her own parcimony, or her In-mates penury is ſuch, as ſhe keeps no *Open-houſe*. So ſhort is ſhe in her wages, and ſo ſpare in her ſolace, as her Servants are weary of her before an end of their firſt quarters ſervice. She's careleſs from whence they come, but infinitely cautious how they goe away. And if they goe away without her favour, they are in great danger to break their necks for their labour.

II. *The*

II. *The Anatomy of a Jaylor.*

HE is a brave boiſterous Blade; one who has made a contract with his tongue and look: with the latter to look ugly; with the other to ſpeak harſhly. He is a cunning Falconer; and with his imperious *Whiſtle* keeps his *mu'd fowl* in ſuch command, as they hold themſelves bleſſed when they are without the ſound of his call.

He is active in the exerciſe of his Mannacles, Boults, and Fetters. He binds his *Apprentices* to ſuch hard conditions, as ſome are enforced with the loſs of their lives to purchaſe their freedom. He is ſo richly diſciplined in the *Aray* of *Oaths* and *Curſes*, as he has learn'd to damn his unhappy Family with no leſs facility than felicity. This makes the Devil hugg him Morning and Evening, charging him to go on in his Work, and he ſhall be ſure of his Wages. His onely Fees derive their gratuities from the ſins of the people. If you tell him of the *Jaylor* in the *Acts*; he either believes not the Story: or he calls him a White-liver'd Officer to make Conſcience his Commander. He is of ſuch a baſe quality, as to feed himſelf, he ſtarves his Meniey. Shreeks, groans and *Lachrymæ* are his delicious harmony.

He has ſo diſ-uſed himſelf to Civility, as he cannot utter one word of comfort, to gain him a Kingdom. If his poor famiſhed family receive a reward; it returns to his Ward. While they, poor Souls, pray for their Benefactors: He becomes whole Sharer. The poor *Priſoners Box* is his *Exchequer*; his *Priſoners*, his *Spongies*; their *ruine*, his *raiſing*; their *famine*, the improvement of his *fortune*. All his *Keyes* are made for *Spring-locks*; they will ſhut of themſelves, but never open.

This ſurly *Maſtive* glories in nothing more than in diſpleaſing; and where he dare not bite, to be ſnarling. He makes more diſheartned Spirits tremble one day, than he did for his ſins all his life. His onely triumph is over miſery: and his reſolution to exclude mercy. He hath no time to pray, leſt he ſhould neglect his charge. Yet for a fat bribe in a Corner, he will not ſtick to truck with his well-lin'd *Priſoner*: though by his voluntary eſcape he hazard an halter. Generally, he never looks up to heaven, but when he is poſting to hell: and now the unaccuſtomed thought of his ſins makes his Journey ſeem long and heavy: but let him comfort himſelf; it is all *down-bank*; and that will make it ſeem more eaſie.

III. *A*

III. *A Jaylors Wife.*

WE have done with *Pluto*; we are now to pluck one feather from the Wing of his dainty Duckling *Proſerpina.* Would you have her *Picture* drawn to life? That curious *Holland* Artiſt *Hans Carvile*, though he had the abſoluteſt fancy in pourtraying the Devil, could not do it if he were living: yet we will *ſhadow*, though we cannot to her full body ſo exquiſitely *limn* her.

For her Conſtitution and Compoſition, they ſuit as neerly with her *Jaylors* Diſpoſition, as *Charon* and *Acheron.* Since the very hour that ſhe put her Wedding-ring on her knotty finger, it has been her higheſt ambition to mould her ſelf to her ſurly Husbands humor: and to obſerve his deportment in every poſture. The Wheel of her tongue is of a perpetual motion; yet generally ſhe *ſpits* as much as ſhe *ſpeaks*; wherein I muſt caution you to keep your diſtance; and not to come within the compaſs of her *Sent*; for the very ſteam which drills from her *fluets*, retains more venome than the foam of a mad Dogg. She's an intollerable Slut; yet he that ſhould venture to call her ſo, might be ſure to have a dark *Lobby* for his lodging. Any one

may ſmell her, before he ſee her; ſo ſtrongly is ſhe chafed with Kitching pomander. She has uſually more fat on her skirts, than many of her ſtarv'd Meniey have on their Ribs. Her Apricock Noſe is a common Sewer, ever running; ſo as her tongue cannot be more active, than that is fluent. To ſave a Faggot, every Winter Morn, ſhe makes fuell of her Maids; beſtowing more *baſting* of them, than ſhe doth on her meat. Her complexion (leſt you ſhould neglect her when you ſee her) holds near reſemblance to a parcel of ſcorched Lard: yet ſhe has a conceit there is not a morſel about her, but infinitely deſerves love. If ſhe take notice of an handſom well-timbered Priſoner, that promiſeth ability in his feature; She will not ſtick to reſerve ſome of her beſt reverſions for him, and cram him, not by way of Alms, but for her own benevolence. She changeth not her *Clothes* half ſo often as ſhe doth her *Maids*. For her heavy houſhold, though their appetite be ſtrong, their repaſt is weak. Thus in a double reſtraint theſe poor wretches ſuffer; *air* and *fare*; thraldom and hunger; and in theſe, He has vow'd to keep them as ſhort in the One, as She means to abridge them in the Other. Yet it is ſtrange; amidſt all theſe diſ-guſts, She's infinitely *dear* to her Gueſts. Now to bring her to bed, if her *Jaylor* loſe her, you may be confident who will

will have her. But I perceive her diving, like the *Spirit* in the *Vault*; we will leave her to her long ſleep; and thrice happy had many of her In-mates been if ſhe had never wakt.

IV. *The Porter.*

ALL hail to *Cerberus!* how deſperately the *Tartarian* Cur looks? His uncertain *revenues* conſiſt wholly of *rewards*: and theſe his unhallow'd Keys keep in the circumference of their *Wards*. He has no other *vails* to ſupport him; ſo as he becomes no leſs unneceſſarily laſie, than neceſſarily louſie.

The onely way to act *Malevolo*, is to fall into poverty. And he is already fallen upon that Rock. He cannot ſpeak affably, if you ſhould hang him; unleſs he obſerve an hopeful viſitant approaching his Gate: and then he labors to ſtrain courteſie with his ingenerous inbred quality; and to open to him with an unmannerly congy. He is infinitely weary in doing nothing; and yet ſhould you take him from his unprofitable vocations, he would adventure to do ſomthing worſe than nothing. He ſleeps as much as he either eats or drinks: but that's not his fault, but his ſlow Benefactors:

for he has *Erichthous* bowels to receive, if he had any open-hearted *Vitellius* to give. He counterfeits a pleaſant ſhrug, upon the admittance of a well-crammed Priſoner; and his firſt morning viſit muſt be reſerv'd for his Chamber. Now, you muſt not conceive this to be out of any love to his Gueſt; but meerly for his Morning Draught and a Canonical Toaſt: which many times (bar basket reverſions) ſerves him for his whole days repaſt. This Dogg in a doublet, ſhould he be called to an account of his life, you ſhould hear ſuch a reckning as would partake more of *Cannibal* than *Chriſtian*. He had retyred hours enough to ſay his Prayers in: but he held Devotion ſuch an *Antipos* to his profeſsion, as he mightily feared he ſhould loſe his place, by inuring his idle hours to any ſuch pious practice.

And now after his long uſeleſs ſervice, wherein neither he himſelf reaped much profit, nor his Priſoners ſolace; looking with the *Swan* upon his feet, he perceives he has purchaſed ſomething that will ſtick near him, when all his acquaintance leave him: Gout and Dropſie, which hale him along from his *Porters-lodge* to a lower Century.

V. *The Century.*

ARe men of the Livery. Red-coats, Blew-coats, Green-coats, White-coats; nay, Turn-coats in hope of better pay. They are as vigilant and as prudent (for ought I know) as thoſe watchful Birds of the Capitol. They are ſufficiently indoctrinated in their words of command; which they uſe upon all occaſions: *Stand, who goes there?—Corporall!* They are principally verſed in *Parades* and *Reliefs*. They hold themſelves privileged men by the Law of Arms: and ſcorn the repulſe of a ſtranger, ſo long as they cling together. Night rovers are their beſt Benefactors. Theſe, what occaſion ſoever they pretend, muſt untruſs, or let them be ſure to ſuffer diſgrace. Now ſhould you ſingle them out, and put them to any Interogatories, you were not to expect from them any reſolutions in affairs of diſcipline (wherein they are generally better fed than taught:) for they hold it ſufficient knowledge to return an account under what *Captain* they ſerve. For any other queſtions, it were needleſs for you to demand: ſeeing they are bound to anſwer no more than they know. Thoſe *Golden* and *Silver Shields* in the *Athenian* Guards, were to their glory none of this *Century*. Theſe are onely

onely known to their Country Arms: which they mean more *ordinarily* than *orderly* to manage upon any State-ſervice. Some of theſe, to ſave their Hamlet an unneceſſary charge; by their provident husbanding of their Powder; have not diſcharged their Muskets, ſince their firſt admittance to that military Order. They hold ſhedding of blood, be the quarrel never ſo fair nor cauſe juſt, to be a *crying ſin*; therefore to clear their innocent ſouls from that ſoil, they have religiouſly vow'd never to draw (unleſs it be upon great advantage) in their own defence. Yet like *Garden-Doggs*, they are very fierce on the night; eſpecially if they be backt, and find a remiſſeneſs of ſpirit in their Aſſailant. Yet I would have their Spectators retain this opinion of them; that they are brave metall'd Blades, Sparks of honor; and ſuch as will make their *Centuries* ſmoak again to diſplay their vallour. There is nothing but it may be uſefully imployed to ſome end or other: this makes theſe terrible *Myrmidons* uſe their *Match* inſtead of *Tinder*, while others (more active in toſsing a Pipe than a Pike) receive light from their labor. But nights are cold and long; and if Moonlight, fuller of danger; for then Trees ſend forth their ſhadows, which at firſt ſight reſemble enemies: But perceiving thoſe ſhady Buſhes to be no Foes, but meer Apparitions to delude them, they are content before their *Reliefs* to take a Nap; where we do leave them. VI. *The*

VI. *The fat Priſoner.*

IS one that is given to the fleſh, as the fleſh is given to him; for if otherwiſe, he might be as thin as other of his fellow-Rats, who feed on the ſame Commons, but batten not ſo well, for want of concoction; or in that they have not ſuch merry hearts to allay their affliction. This *May*-Bird can ſing as ſweetly in a *Cage*, as if he were in a *Forreſt*. He accounts his impriſonment the Embleme of his life: and his life neither unhappier nor ſhorter by being a Priſoner. He findes freedom in his greateſt reſtraint; and that *inward liberty* which many Libertines who have the wide world to walk in, could never purchaſe.

But theſe are *Contemplative* men, who make Heaven their Object; and conſequently, whatſoever is here below, their Subject.

Now, there be other *fatlings* who cram themſelves in ſecurity. Their Pot, Pipe and merry company ſo beſots them, as they make no difference at all betwixt bondage and liberty. Theſe have put off all cares; and like Porkets in a Sty, feed without thought of proviſion; and like looſe Epicures, turn from their Troughs without thanſgiving. Wherein, though they ow to God for their Ordinary; yet ſuch debts re-

retain leaſt hold in their memory. You may ſee the world here drawn up in a ſmall Epitome. This Priſon holds as much as the world: all her inhabitants are either good or bad. Here is a good Priſoner; and he makes *contemplation* his *reflection*: Divine Service is his Souls Solace. Nothing can confine him, becauſe he finds nothing fit to entertain him, that Earth may afford him. This apprehenſion moves him to eſteem of a Priſon as a place of more freedom than the world; becauſe he finds fewer inducements to decline him from purſuit of his future liberty, than he found in the world. Whereas that *bad fatling* or ſenſual Priſoner is content with any place, that may be-lull his cloudy underſtanding in a careleſs ſleep. Freedom and bondage are indifferently equal to his fruitleſs pilgrimage; being neither beneficial to himſelf nor his neighbour in the One nor the Other.

Now he who fats himſelf with true *Heartseaſe*, feeds his appetite with diviner hopes, than to ſatisfie it with the Prodigals husks.

VII. *The*

VII. *The Lean Priſoner.*

HE is a living Sceleton; a breathing Ghoſt; the remainder of a greater work; or the waſted portion of his Purveyors proviſion; or a ſhadow that has loſt his ſubſtance. This *Jack-a-Lent*, an old In-mate in that ancient Fabrick of *John* a *Gant*, promiſeth at the firſt ſight as if he had put on the habit of ſome Hermit or Anachorite; having procured ſuch a *divorce* from his fleſh, as he had onely entred into *Covenant* with his ſpirit. But all is not Gold that gliſters. Sanctity is not wholly confined to an Hermitage, nor Mortification to lean Chops and a pale viſage. Spare bodies may have ſtrong appetites. *Cambletes* was lean, though gluttonous; and *Camillus* fat, though abſtemious. *Wood* of *Kent* had ſere ribs, but a ſore ſtomack. The lean, with *Pharaohs* Kine, are apt to devour the fat. But let us judge the beſt; for if his weak exhauſted feature proceed from the defective reverſions of a trencher, he merits pity, bearing the Characters of his penury in ſuch dying colours in his phyſnomy; but if marrow-eating Envy bring him to this infirmity, he may thank himſelf for his own malady. Now you ſhall take this for a conſtant rule, by how much more this *Scare-*

crow

crow is eſtranged from the fleſh; by ſo much neerer is he allyed to the Spirit: you ſhall ſcarcely find one in an age to parallel *Galba*'s conſtitution, to have a quick enlivened brain, and a groſs corpulent bulk. The leaneſt body, the activeſt ſpirit. Nay generally partaking moſt of that ingenious humor of *Melancholy*, he becomes a ſingular proficient in *Machavels* policy. *Brutus* was fatter than *Caſsius*; but leſs dangerous. But our poor *Mammet*, as he depends upon the Basket, ſo he ſtudies no *Maxims* of State. He proves that Axiom good, "It is more miſerable "to have a ſtomach without meat, than to have "meat without a ſtomach. Now his dogged Jaylor, according to his wonted humor, will tell you, that he fares as well as the reſt, but he has a *Caninum appetitum*, which makes him eat more than he can digeſt. But believe no ſuch Cheats; he could digeſt far more than he eats. But having long ago left his fleſh; he is now bethinking himſelf to leave the world. That was a burden he did ſo little love, as he deſired to leave; and now loath any longer to live: next to his ſins, he repents himſelf of nothing more, but that He, who was held all his time for an upright Dealer, ſhould now for want of fleſh, become a Worm-cheater.

VIII. *The*

VIII. *The reſtrained Cavaliere, with his Melancholy Fancy.*

IS *John* for the *King* in all parts of the Kingdom. He had a brave ſpirit before he was impounded; and now in his *reſtraint* he has a deſire to fight; but Fetters inſtead of Indentures have ſo bound him to good behaviour, as his appetite is cooled; his approved valour muſt thaw and reſolve to vapor, and content himſelf with the recollected honour of being once a Souldier; yet like gumm'd Grogram, he will *fret*, though he cannot *fight*; and if his *Genius* be ſo happy, conjure up all the *Muſes* to aſsiſt him in his Satyrical humor, and twiſt him ſome whip-cords to laſh his unconſcionable flint-hearted Jaylor; and this he does metally, like a daring Retainer:

Didſt thou but know, dogg'd Jaylor, whom thou
In thoſe vaſt jaws of thy damp Priſon plac't;(haſt
With cheerful rays thou'dſt look upon thy gueſt,
And hold thy Manſion by his ſeizure bleſt.
Pure Nectar Rivolets drain'd from our brains
Like Aqua fortis *ſhall eat through thy chains.*
Grumble not, Iſland Curr! Here is a man
Would hook thy Noſe, were't thou Leviathan.
Wits ſleight reſtraint! our Spirits never felt
Cares of thoſe keys hang dangling at thy belt.

Thus

Thus this impaled *Minotaur* domineers within his own Grate; while looking about him, and obſerving his mean accommodation, he begins to take a more curious ſurvey of his incurious Lodging; which he calls *The Captains Cage*; and with a Jaylors curſe, in this ſort he anatomizeth his deſpicable caſe.

A Captive-Captain lay in ſuch a room,
He held his Bed the Embleme of his Tombe.
Dark as a Charnel-houſe: no ſpirit did move
But Rats and Mice below, and rain above:
So as he need't not waſh his Couch with tears,
Such ſtreaming ſhowrs drill'd down about his ears.
Beſides, an Herd of grunting Hoggs ſo nigh,
None could diſcern his Lodging from their Stye.
A kennel too of bawling Curs lay there,
Which all night long were yelping in his ear.
Near this a chimney that would keep no fire;
"Thus did his paſsive penſive hours expire.
"If this a thraldom might not ſtiled be,
"Priſons are Paradoxes unto me.

It is great pity that his friends and fortunes ſhould ſo neglect him; or his own meriting parts become ſuch ſtrangers to him, as he can neither finde the one to comfort, nor the other to ſupport him. He concludes therefore, that it is a *Mad world*; and thoſe that fawn on it, the maddeſt

maddeſt fools in it. He hears of Sallies, Skirmiſhes, and Battels; but what are theſe to his Bolts? The report of the change of a Priſoner would enliven him far better. But *Valour* muſt not be redeemed with *Copper*. Though his Field-actions deſerved Praiſe, yet muſt they not purchaſe his perſon freedome without a Price. And poor *reſtrained Cavalier*, he's as far from *giving* as *lending*.

He remains diſ-roab'd, and diſ-arm'd: his onely ſhift then muſt be *Beſt-be-truſt*, or he muſt ſtay there without Bayl. Others may be enlarged by *Publique Faith*, which he cannot. Well, this is his comfort, though he be reſtrain'd in body, he has deriv'd from his mind that liberty, as he can fight without Arms, and conquer his Paſsions in their higheſt extremity. Let him then dying, be honour'd with an Hearſe, whoſe living valour was never rewarded worſe. Nay, ſhould his Body want the honour of a Shrine, yet let his Memory live in the Kalendar of Fame, while we indorſe this Inſcription upon his neglected Grave.

CHOICE
CABINET COUNSEL.

Aperiatur Scrinium,
Ut reperiatur Conſilium. Proclus.

Sperate Miſeri,
Cavete Fœlices.

What precious treaſures beſt inrich the mind,
Unlock this Cabinet, *and you ſhall find.*
Gemms may be ſtoln, or luſtre loſe with ruſt;
But theſe more pure than to reſolve to duſt.

CHOICE CABINET COUNSEL.

SALVIAN.

O calame adjuro te, ne literam trahas nec lineam; in qua pro viribus non delineas Dei gloriam.

I. *Advice to a Peer.*

YOU are a Perſon of Deſcent; ennoble it with actions of Deſert. There is nothing that detracts more from the ſplendour of an eminent Family, than to be ignorant in that which may moſt and in the livelieſt colours pourtray it ſelf noble.

The antient Roman Peerage became not onely diſtinguiſhable by their Houſe or Coat, but by one peculiar virtue or other lineally deſcendent and inherent to that Race: As the *Publicolæ* for Curteſy; the *Scævolæ* for Sobriety; the *Lentuli* for Liberality; the *Gracci* for Gravity; the *Appii* for Equity; the *Coriolani* for Majeſty; the *Aureliani* for Piety; and the *Marii*

for Magnanimity. Which ornaments dignify'd them much more than all that blood which ran through their veins.

I have been known to ſome perſons equal to you in rank, and equipage of State, though different in their Extraction. For ſome of theſe were *Born*, others *Made* great. And in theſe may be found as great a difference in their Humour, as was in the lineal derivation or accidental conſtitution of their Honour. The one had receiv'd a native freedome, ſuch a genuine and unaffected comportment, as his very Carriage might play the Herauld, and deblazon his Linage. The other equally great, but his demean ſo levell'd that greatneſs, as it laid it flat, and miſ-ſhap'd the perſon for acception of any ſuch ſtate. So as, it had been much better for that ſurreptitious Muſhrom to have held ſtill to his ſlow, but ſafe private growth; than by his undeſerved riſe to expoſe his pittifull grandeur to a ſcornfull cenſure.

Some of theſe we have known, even in the flowriſhingſt States, who during their times of privacy, liv'd in fair repute; more lov'd than envy'd, though after ſwoln high, more envy'd than lov'd: and never leſs pitied, than when they ſtood in moſt need on't.

Theſe, likewiſe, in their firſt Entrance to State-Affairs, were accounted Grave and Prudential Men; and, in the opinion of thoſe who

peruſed

peruſed the Draught of their Actions, Paſſages and Debates, held moſt fitting to become great, before they came to be great.

This was the opinion which moſt men had of *Galba*, whoſe unexpected Aſcent to Honour, had ſo eſtrang'd him from his native humour, as he appeared not the ſame Man in Command, which he ſhewed himſelf to be when Commanded: And no doubt, but this change of diſpoſition took it's origen from ſome ſociable infection, by conſorting with ſuch, whoſe Applauſes deluded him; and by their palpable Paraſitiſm ſo madded him, as it made him forgetful of his Riſe, and unmindful of his Fall.

Whence I collect, that there is nothing that may improve, or diſadvantage *Greatneſs* more, (whether it be derived from eminence of Life, or dignity of Place) than the *Company* which he frequents.

It is an excellent *Advice* therefore of that *Divine Moral*, in wiſhing us to make choice of ſuch Companions, "in whoſe Society we have "hope, either to better them, or be better'd by "them. Stains are ever moſt diſcernible in pureſt Cloaths. Neither can *Greatneſs* in a Civil State become any ſubterfuge to *Guiltineſs*: whence it was, that the *Spartans* held ever the *Crime* of a *Peer* moſt worthy of imparallel'd puniſhment. And hence it was, that their *Great Men* were call'd *Optimates*: Great, becauſe Good. *Peers*,

fayes that antient Sage, as they *over-peer* others in *Greatneſs*, ſo ſhould they *ſurmount* others in *Goodneſs*; otherwiſe they build a Low *Story* upon an High *Foundation.*

Now, as Ambition can find you no wings to mount up higher; ſo be it your care to prepare you Arches to make your high-rais'd Structures appear ſtronger; let *Amity* be your beſt *Monopoly*, which is procur'd with leaſt coſt, and at beſt hand by debonair Carriage and Affability. Add to theſe, Acts of Piety; being ſeaſonably perform'd, they will incomparably become you. Go to the *Foreſt*; it will inform you: The higheſt Trees give the faireſt Umbrage; They ſtand for *Shrouding*, not *Cruſhing* their Inferiours.

II. *Advice to a Peſant.*

LEt not the lowneſs of thy preſent Condition inſlave thee to a Peſantly reſolution. If thou really partake of Man, thou wilt loſe nothing of thy dimenſion. Thou canſt not be outwardly ſo deſpicably low; as thy rightly-aſpiring thoughts ſhall not make thee intellectually high.

Though * *Codrus* had ragg'd Cloaths, he could

* *Toe like we read of* Abdolonimus *in* Curtius. *Lib.* 4.

imbroder

imbroder them with Royal thoughts. It is only in thee, that has power to ennoble thee, and imbelliſh thy poverty with a rich and graceful Livery. But, methinks I ſee thee, like a poor Male-content, throwing thine Eyes abroad; as if thou ſentſt them forth as ſpyes, or ſcouts, to make a diſcovery of all the Eſtates of ſuch Perſons as confine, or neighbour near thee. And, what return do theſe envious Centinels render thee? In their Relations, I muſt no leſs freely than friendly tell thee, how infinitely they abuſe thee: Theſe ſuggeſt unto thee (and ſuch *Counſellors* be the worſt *Conſorts*) that *Nature* has played the part of a niggardly and unjuſt Step-Dame with thee, in drawing in the Breaſts of her Bounty towards thee and thy Relations; and ſo freely laying them open unto others. And is this all thoſe *Corrupt Agents* can whiſper to thee? Let me adviſe thee, leſt thou become depraved before thou converſe with Reaſon. A perſwaſive Enemy, under pretence of a palliated Amity, may make his ſurprize of thee, and that with ſmall difficulty, when he finds no conſiderable Force to reſiſt his Fury. Admit thou wer't the pooreſt and contemptibleſt wretch that ever breathed; born naked, and born to a naked Fortune: yet, for all this, thou canſt not live ſo naked as thou wer't born. Thou wantedſt then the ſtrength of thoſe active faculties which thou now enjoyeſt, appearing then ſo helpleſs,

helpleſs, as thou wantedſt Native Supplies to help thy ſelf. Tell me; what wanteſt thou in thy ſelf, unleſs thou want the injoyment of thy ſelf? And, what is it that deprives thee of this eſſential Liberty? I ſhall briefly inform thee in that, which may infinitly improve thee. There is a *webb* in thine *eye*; which attracts unto it the *ſteam* of *Envy*. This brings thee to expoſtulate too arrogantly with thine own thoughts, and to over-value thy ſelf in the Ballance of Native worth; above others whoſe Deſcent or Providence has rais'd them to more Wealth. Let not this grieve thee: theſe may harbour more needy and beggarly thoughts than thy ſelf; unleſs Diſcontent have thrown thee below thy ſelf.

It is the property of humane felicity, to involve thoſe who hugg it, in mazy and inextricable precipices of miſery. Forerunning times do not only afford us plenty of Tragical Examples: but if we look homeward, we ſhall find variety of ſuch deplorable Objects and ſurviving Preſidents of Our own. Such, who have taſted bitterly of this Wormwood-Lecture, and ſenſibly felt how the grandeur of *Surreptitious Honour*, purchaſed more by the hand of Fate, than any viſible act of Merit, has become deſtructive to the Safety of the Purſuer, and an inevitable Snare to the Enjoyer. For, having their wings once dipt in the *Birdlime* of *Ambition*; the

he more they ſtruggled with it, the more hey were enwreathed by it. A ſerious Conderation of our own Condition would perfect he Work; and fortifie his Reſolves, who n the Eye of the World is moſt deſpicable, gainſt all the inſults and braves of Fortune: ay, make him ſuch a Compleat Man, as his *outward contempt* may beget in him an *inward content*. The Way is ſhort and eaſie; and not only o, but of a dayly preſidential occurrency: there s no corner in any Street, nor walk in any ield, that will not afford thee a Receipt; the ault is thine, if thou make not *Application* or thy Cure. Thou art ſick to ſee others whole: nd in opinion moſt poor, when thou ſeeſt an ther rich. This is a dangerous *Eye-ſore*, and requires a ſoveraign *Eye-ſalve*. To have ones eye evil, becauſe an other's good, is an Emblem of extremeſt envy. To bring thee then to partake more of *Man* than *Sathan*, for no fury more Satanical; whereſoever thou ſojourneſt, look not upon the ſtate nor ſtyle of the mighty; but on the ſhroud, and skrip of the needy. Not on the Higheſt, but on the Loweſt: and then balance thy condition with his. Peruſe this Lecture ſeriouſly, and it will highly improve thee. Thou haſt received more than thou deſervedſt: and in an ampler manner, and greater meaſure, than thoſe who were much better. And know thus much, for no knowledge more advantagi-

ous

ous, that by getting Maſtery over thy ſelf, thou becom'ſt Maſter of the whole World: And though thou be but a *Little One*, yet by reducing thoſe *Paſſions* in thee, and making them *loyal ſubjects* to thy Soveraignty, the *Commander* of the *Univerſe*, as HE ſtyl'd himſelf, might not compare with thee. He is no *Peſant* but a *Prince*, who can ſubdue himſelf, and make his affections his Vaſſals.

III. *Advice to a Landlord.*

YOu are a Man in Command: and a petty Prince within your own Mannor. You ſay to one, *Go, and he goeth: and to another, Come, and he cometh.* Do not *abuſe* your *power*. Confine it, leſt you be confined by it. It was an excellent Leſſon; and if you follow it, the practice will redound much to your benefit. *Live after that manner with your Inferiours, as you would have your Superiours live with you.* It would diſguſt you to be inſulted over by another: Obſerve the ſame Rule, it will guard you in your height, and ſecure you from hate.

There is no danger more incident to Greatneſs, than to be blown up by the Bladder of their opinionate grandeur; which with a *Lethæ-*

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n draught, brings them to forget their friends, ut themſelves moſt. It is *Honours* that chang- th *Manners*; and in ſhort time thaws thoſe *Man- ors* which chang'd their *Manners*, into nothing. Promotion is a perilous bait to an inſolent and nconſiderate ſpirit: who can better *lord* it, than *leſine* it. He no ſooner begins to nible, than the *Hook* faſtneth on his *Gills*, expoſing him for a Prey, to what he meant to make his Prey on.

There be two menacing Shelves, which it were itting Perſons of Quality and Command in heir Sea-Fare, ſhould be cautious of:

1. *Light Counſel.*
2. *Looſe Company.*

Of theſe I ſhall adviſe our *young Maſters*, who, *Lapwing*-like, be newly crept out of the thin ſhell of their Guardianſhip, to carry their eyes about them, and by timely prevention di- vert a ſurprize. It ſhall be your fortune ſome- times to incounter ſuch *Counſel*, as under ſhady and plauſible pretences, ſeconded with Ceremo- nial Proteſts, will go along with you in the queſt of your own fancy. Theſe cunning Coy- ducks are ſo well train'd in the Diſcipline of Youth, as they have got the Art of Diving, and in the next place of complying with any hu- mour: and to mould themſelves in all Forma- lity, to their temper. If *Senſual*, Senſe is the on- ly ſtring they ſtrike on. They will Chalk out a way

way to this Prodigal Sensualist to compleat his illimited desires, by satisfying all his *Sens* in the Epicureal injoyment of one Nights dall ance: whereof a debaucht rioting *Ranter*, with in the Walls of this City not many years ago left to Posterity a fearful Example: bestowin on his *five Senses* on one Night, by the perswa sive suggestion of his vicious Consorts, *five hun dred pounds*: Which profuse spending brough him to leap at a Crust before his dying. Thu did this lavish *Landlord* by his over-eager hunt ing and hugging of his own Humour, not onl detract from his Native Honour, but by his care less course become the last of his House: Fly ing out of his Estate, before his wings ha rais'd his flight to half his age.

But though *Examples* be held so moving, a they ever leave the deepest impression: yet *Mo ral Advice* operates strongly upon the Affecti ons, being rendred by a modest Pen, and with out colour of Self interest; being the onl *Coloquintida* that disrelisheth this Service; ma king it most suspected, where it should be mos imployed.

The safest and securest way then, that you ca possibly walk in, is with a circumspect eye t reflect upon your own condition; and in n wise to suffer either the pravity of *Counsel*, no corruption of *Society* to have that influenc over you, as to mis-guide you, or make you swel

well above your ſelf; which many have done, and willingly periſhed under their own weight: and fatal is that Burden which cruſheth down the Bearer. Let me then adviſe you (for your attention to it may be infinitly uſeful to you) not to magnifie your ſelf in the Priority of your Place, nor Precedency of Command. Your *Tenants* be your *Oeconomick Servants*; play you the part of a diſcreet and temperate *Maſter*. Make them yours by the *Cement* of *Love*, not the *extremity* of *Law*; for that were the way to *cruſh* them, rather than *cheriſh* them. They *hold* on you; *uphold* them who rely on you. It were very rare to ſee indigent *Farmers* to have a thriving *Landlord*. Oppreſsion is ſuch a *Ring-worm*, as it ſpreads all over the *face* of his *Eſtate*, and blemiſheth the beauty of it. If your deſire be to live well and happily, let them live well and peaceably that are ranked under you. That Maſter either imprudently or parcimoniouſly manageth his Family, who ſuffers his Meniey to ſtarve through penury. What is it, or whereto avails it to command *Men* without *hearts?* The way to gain their Affections, is to acquit them of Exactions. *Affability* is the Adamant to attract them; and *Bounty* the Balm to preſerve them. Dead Flies ſpoil the ſweeteſt Ointments: Breathleſs and feeble Offices in their *Chief*, beget diſeſteem in his Relations.

IV. *Advice*

IV. *Advice to a Farmer.*

YOu are call'd to a *Vocation*; and it is ſuch a commendable *Station*, as no *Commonwealth*, whereto *Monarchies* are oftimes reduced, can poſsibly ſubſiſt without it. The *Royal Pale*, ſayes the *Italian* Proverb, muſt receive it's nouriſhment from the *Milkpayl*. It is not ſo *low*; but that the *High* may derive, not only an uſual Supportance, but an eſſential Subſiſtence from it. *Gordian*, *Probus*, *Timoleon*, and *Codrus* might promiſe themſelves much more compoſedneſs of mind, and happy retirement from the various bickerings of this Surging Main, the World, I mean, in their injoyment of privacy, wherein they were educated; than the attainment of an higher Eſtate, whereto they were afterwards advanced. "I would not, ſaid that *Tarentine* "Farmer, change my *Cultre* for a *Sceptre*. Content is worth a Crown: for many Crowns fall ſhort of Content.

Now in this homely condition, wherein you are ſtated, it behoves you to walk warily, leſt you make your too ſollicitous care your greateſt enemy. Be it your Principal Deſign then (ſeeing every *Vocation*, be it Publick or Private, is meaſur'd forth by its own proper line, or dimenſion)

dimenſion) to conſider the aim and end of your Calling. Your ſole Management conſiſts in Manuring, Maturing and Cultivating your Ground: and accommodating your Grainge, the Seat of your Family, with all Accommodations ſuitable to a Perſon of your quality; concluding handſomely with the Poet:

† "*Neat be my Houſe, my Paſtures richly grown,*
"*My Corn-Fields till'd by no hand but mine own.*

But in this care of their culture, you have an *Inner Field* that muſt not be forgotten. Your ſecurity or neglect in this, would argue your remiſsneſs of Huſbandry in all.

You have your *Weedhooks*, with other neceſſary Inſtruments, for ridding your ground of all noxious or unprofitable Weeds. Not a Brake, Thorn, nor Bramble, muſt ſtand in your way, to hinder the increaſe of better fruits. Now, *Weeds* are but the Emblems of *Vices*; juſt as the *pureſt grains*, or *choiceſt flowers* are the repreſentatives of *Vertues*. Let no *Miſſelto* ſpread near your *Vine*; no *Ivy* intwiſt your *Elm*; no *Darnel* infect your *Field*. * "If Thou wilt Sow in "the Soil of mine heart (ſaid that Glory of the "Eaſtern Church) the Seeds of Vertues; need-

† *Sit mihi compta domus; ſit frugibus aptus agellus;*
Sint mea culturæ prædia nota meæ. Alcm.

* *Aug. Med. c. 36.*

" full it will be, that thou first weed out of mine " heart the Thorns of Vices.

Whence you may gather, that it is your Inward Culture that conduceth most to your honour: and that good Manners lay the best foundation to any Mannor.

But, as all rubbish is to be remov'd, before the Ground-work be lay'd; so in your Cultivage, there be three Infectious Seeds, wherewith you are never to be acquainted, if ever you expect success, or a fair account from your harvest.

It has been the constant custom of some *Farmers*, in imitation of that miserable *Bithinian*; to carry ever about them an *Erra Pater*, to inform their Sollicitous Knowledg what years are, by that erring Divination, probably conjectur'd to prove *dear*, or *cheap*. If dear, the *Farmer*, to increase his profit, makes it his Design to raise the Market, by digressing from the Course of a *Farmer*, and playing the part of a *Forestaller*, or *Ingrosser*. But this advantageous Contractor of *Mammon*, many times dis-inherits him of his future hopes in *Sion*: when his *mouth shall be filled with gravel*, how *empty* shall those *Barns* appear to his *infinite thoughts*, which were lately so much *inlarged?* Let it be then your happiness to confine your desires, by making them suitable to your Calling. *Covetousness* is such a *spreading Tetter*, as it blemisheth the favour of the Owner. The Postil of Content is

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an excellent Leſſon; not only to improve, but compleat the Work of your Vocation.

There is another *Locuſt* which feeds oft on the fruits of your Providence; and ſeazeth on you when leaſt ſuſpected. You ſee your Neighbours Paſtures look more cheerfully; his Cornfields promiſe more plentuouſly; his Vineyards, Hop-yards, with whatſoever elſe may appear moſt commodious, increaſing more fruitfully: and theſe beget in you *Envy*. Eſtrange this from you; let your eye rejoyce in the Welfare of your Neighbour: it will redound richly in Succeſs to your Labour.

Laſtly, ſhould *Paſſion* tranſport you, may *Architas* temper leſſen your *Anger*, who told his lazy Hind, *He would have beaten him, if he had not been angry with him.*

Be it your care to continue and end the *Leaſe* of your *Farm* for *Life*, with this conſtant Rule, *To keep a good Conſcience in all things, both towards God and Man.* Acts 24. 16.

V. *Advice to a ſimple Countrey Curat.*

I Am doubtful now whether I ſpeak to a *Mechanick*, or a *Scholar*. If to the *former*, a good homely Homily is the higheſt pitch of his Divinity: which, having read Underſtandingly, Diſtinctly, and Audibly; he reſts confident that he has ſufficiently perform'd a *Curats* duty. Small Tithes exact ſmall Pains. Theſe Places be for moſt part beſtow'd on ſuch, who remain deſtitute of all Places: And like ſome poor maimed Hoſpitallers, become *raviſhed* with *Devotion*; not ſo much *with it*, as *to it*: being forc'd thereto rather through *need* than *zeal*. Theſe, as they know not what metall *Latin* is made on: ſo their greateſt ſtudy is (unleſs it be the Art of catching of *Flyes* with *Domitian*, or ſome other trifling purſute) to keep their *ſhallow Sconces* warm. Numerous Night-caps muſt ſecure them: for thoſe Night Mounteroes reach to the higheſt purchaſe, unleſs it be a neighbourly-morning Noggin, which wheels about with much cheerfulneſs: drilling along with no leſs freedom in frivolous impertinences.

For the *Curat*, as it is his leaſt care to Teach; ſo is it in the loweſt of his Fellows deſires to be taught. *Doctrine* and *Uſe* they never heard of: and

and for *Application*, they know not what it means. Though this Countrey-Coridon Curat, never heard of a *Peripatetick* all his time, he reſembles him much in his *gradual-motion*. For, he walks *circularly*, ſits *rarely*; fearing, belike, it might bring him into an acquaintance with a *Study*; wherewith he has ever held diſtance, as an *Enemy* to his *Health*, and an *unſeaſonable Gueſt* to his *Houſe*. Night-watchings, intending Studies, are held dangerous; but theſe are ſuch ſtrangers to him, as he has profeſt to all his penurious Family, that they ſhall never trouble his ſleep: nor procure diſquiet to his ignorant Meneiy. Now, to acquaint the World, that he partakes of a *Scribe* (for his creeping thoughts fall many paces below a *Phariſe*) his illiterate Girdle is conſtantly furniſh'd with Pen and Inkhorn: which he uſually imploys upon occaſion (and with a glad welcom entertains he ſuch occaſions) of making *Laſt Wills* and *Teſtaments*; whereof, though he retain ſome antiquated Preſidents, he acts ſo illegally, and errs ſo egregiouſly, as his Pen occaſioneth much expence: As many Lines; ſo many grounds of Sutes. Much like the *Spaniſh Curat*; who could ſet down large Legacies, but find no means, from whence thoſe Legacies ſhould ariſe. The Annual, Revenue of theſe Contingences, though they be but ſmall: his hopes are, they will prove more permanent than *Tithes*. Theſe have been oft-

oft-times queſtioned, and whether legal or no, ſtoutly and ſtrongly canvaſed: But his *Inſtruments* never, unleſs by the *Teſtators*, and that concern'd not him.

This unſcholiaſtick *Curat*, as he never took breath from an *Academy*; So it is vehemently to be ſuſpected, that he was ſome *Mechanick Bungler*, before he was raiſed to the Degree of a *Reader*: which you ſhall eaſily diſcover by the Impreſsion, or colourable Character of his finger; which uſually leaves the *mark*, or badge of his Profeſsion, upon his Homily, or accuſtomed place of his Reading. The Privilege of his Ignorance, being no Companion to late Studies, ſecures his Perſon from three notable inconveniences. For, in the firſt place, it is the leaſt of his fears to loſe his *ſight* with too much Reading; or loſe his *wits* with too long plodding; or be tax'd of maintaining either *Sciſm* or *Hereſie*, by his ſubtilty in diſputing. Beſides theſe three *Aſſurances*, he has one advantage more above the Rank of his higher qualified Brethren: for, as his *Patron* needs not *fear* any *Lapſe*, ſo his *poor Clark* ſtands in no fear at all of a *Competitor*: ſo bare is the *Paſture*, as he's an hungry *Paſtor* that would ſeek it: Yet were it fitting to help him, by way of *Advice*; though he need ſmall aſsiſtance for gathering his *Tithe*. The Advice I ſhall give you, my *Shallow Teacher*, ſhall be this: You pretend to no Learning

ing in the *Pulpit*; do not ſenſeleſly vapour it in the *Alehouſe*: For a *Puppy* to act the part of a *Rabby*, were a daring fancy, or madding frenzy, which would admit no office in the Sanctuary.

If you mean either to ſave your ſelf or others by your Book; deliver nothing *by* the Book. *Sow* no *Pillows* under your *Patrons Elbows*. As you are taken for an *ungifted* and *unordinated Man*; be it your Gift; while others *Preach*, but will not ſay the *Lords Prayer*; to ſay the *Lords Prayer*, though you cannot *Preach*. Neither muſt you in this Trace the ſteps of that *Timing Preacher*, who to pleaſe the *Lord of the Mannor*, was perſwaded to continue his *Pater Noſter*, ſo long as his *Patron* continued his ten pound Penſion: which was an Action of *Price*, but no *Devotion*.

Be it your care to be of the number of thoſe *Ignorant Ones*, who catch Heaven by their honeſt Simplicity; rather than thoſe *Learned Ones*, who purchaſe Hell by their too ſubtile Curioſity.

VI. *Advice to a Countrey Justice.*

WE are now to give *Advice* to One, who, by *vertue* of his *Place*, if that vertue be not vitiated, nor the Eminency of his Condition debased, might pretend justly to the Power of a *Judicial Monitor*, in giving *Advice* unto others. But seeing how no *Progress* incountereth with more dangerous *By-ways*, than the *Circuit* of *Justice*; our design shall be this: First, to propose a *Directory* in the Course of his Proceeding; and in the second place, to caution him of some perillous Occurrences, which not declined, might ingage his *repute* to an irreparable contempt, and his *judgment* to an apparent dis-esteem.

Neither is it our meaning in this Draught to inlarge our Discourse by defining, or dilating on the *Office* of *Justice*: seeing there be more *Subjects* under that *Notion* published, and by that *Title* distinguished, than usefully observed, or practically administred.

His *Division* was well approv'd, who, in his *Itineray* held, that the *Duty* of a *Justice* wholly depended on these two particulars;

1. Execution of Justice;
2. Exhibition of Mercy.

In

In the former, Conſideration is to be had of the Quality of the Offender. Hope of Converſion in a young baſhful Tranſgreſsor, not only begs, but exacts remiſsion: at leaſt a mitigation of Puniſhment, in compariſon of an antient Offender, whoſe habitual miſdemeanure has made him a ſtranger to Hope, and a Decoy to the follies of our Time.

This *Diſtinction* requires great *Diſcretion* in a *Countrey Juſtice*: Let me then adviſe him, for his better avoiding of a more dangerous precipice, to cloath his countenance ſometimes with a cheerful aſpect, and ſhew a mild ſpirit to a penitent Peccant. Let him act the indulgent *Barnabas*, rather than a ſevere *Bonarges*. No Son of *thunder*; but of a calm and compaſsionate *temper*: Eſpecially, where diſpoſitions appear farr apter to be won by mildneſs, than reform'd by roughneſs: For, theſe menacing and violent Reclaimings, do generally *harden*, rather than *ſoften* an indulgent and ingenuous nature.

I have ſometimes heard of a fiery-furious *Juſtice*, who uſually breathed nothing but *Whipping* and *Commitment*; and from the Authority of his Place, publickly proteſted before the face of the Countrey, "That if he might be de-"ſigned any long time to ſit on that Bench, he "would ſo ſecure the Countrey from Felony, "as a Buſh ſhould keep a Sheep; Yet, that very night,

night, was an Ambuſh lay'd for this ſevere *Juſtices* Horſe, and ſtoln out o'th' Paſture.

Whence we conclude with that Excellent Moral, "That Juſtice mixt with Mercy wins "moſt *hearts*, and reclaims *vice* beſt. *Draco's* Laws being writ in *blood*, diſpatcht more than they reform'd. Yet ſhall I ever firmly adhere to that Poſition: "That too much indulgence "ſhown to the Evil, redounds ever to the pre-"judice of the Good.

There be three fearful *Eye-ſores* which darken the Light, and blemiſh the Sight of *Juſtice*. Amity, Enmity, baſe Lucre, by proſtituting Juſtice as a Mercenary Commodity. This caus'd the *Athenians* to Emblematize *Juſtice* with *Blind Eyes*, and *Lame Hands*. Blind, that She might not diſtinguiſh Perſons: Lame, that She might not receive Bribes. Whence our *Countrey Juſtice* may collect, how derogatory thoſe Noble Aſſertors held it to be to their Profeſsion, to corrupt Juſtice for *Reward*; much more to divide Stakes, or admit of *Sharing* with their *Puny Clarks*.

Now to compleat him; that he may appear not only a *Reader* of *Statutes* at *Large*, but an approv'd Practiſer of what he Profeſſeth, we ſhall preſent to him ſuch a Preſident, whoſe Example, if he imitate to life, he ſhall need no other *advice* to direct him, no other line to regulate him. His reſolution in the courſe of his

Profeſsion

Profeſsion was this: "I have offred my Sacri-
"fice on the Altar of *Themis*: and I mean to per-
"form what I have already profeſt. Mine Ear
"ſhall be open to the Orphans Cauſe; mine
"Hand ready to wipe off the Widdows Tear.
"Active ſhall every Faculty be to promote Ju-
"ſtice, remove Injuries, and to render every one
"his due. Obſerve this exactly, and you ſhall
acquit your ſelf, not only a *Juſtice*, but a *Patriot*
of your Countrey.

VII. *Advice to an Heir.*

HEre am I to beſtow my *Advice* on an *Heir*; or a *Thing* that partakes more of *Ayr* than any other *ſubſtance*: Yet furniſh'd with ſubſtance more than enough to purſue feathers in the Ayr. Give me leave now, after the long-wiſh'd departure of your Father, to offer to you ſome Directions, which the *heat* and *height* of your vaſt hopes would never till now afford you time to conſider.

Now, in your Entrance into the World, this gorgeous Theatre of humane glory; where, if you pleaſe, you may act the part of the *Prodigal Son*, without hope of returning to your Father: I ſhould adviſe you to take ſpecial care

care of your inward cure. You think all is well with you: and from thence ariſeth your greateſt danger. A diſeaſe inſenſible, is ever moſt incurable. Youth is a malady of it ſelf, till it be purged of thoſe malignant humours which deprave it: and ſtrengthned with ſuch Soveraign Receipts as may preſerve it. But, to no condition is youth more troubleſome than to his, who is advanced to fortunes. Every Place to him is a Snare. No object of Beauty, but an attractive Lure to Fancy: and an Ingredience to a Frenzy. Various faces beget in him diſtracted affections. Privacy and Retirement breeds in his troubled thoughts ſundry diſcontents. He underſtands his Pupillage to be paſt, and that hee's become his own Guardian: which makes his *Cinque Ports* ſo weakly guarded. For Acquaintance he needs not hunt after them; the report of his over-ſwoln fortunes playes the *Coy*, and brings them in Sholes to his Storehouſe: And theſe angle cunningly after his humour. They will oppoſe him in nothing that may delight him. He muſt be their *Prince* ſo long as his Conduit flowes: the decreaſe whereof he either mindes not, or diſvalues. Thus is this *Paphlagonian Partridge* no ſooner ſprung, than catch't in every Springe.

Yet though he has loſt himſelf, we intend not to loſe him; ſo long as there appears the leaſt hope of retriving him, or any probable means

of

of recovering him. Let us then apply a timely cure to this violent diſtemper.

I ſhall not wonder much at his boundleſs expence; it hath been ever obſerved, that a great ſcatterer is the uſual Succeſſour of a great Gatherer. We may imagin that this *young Heir* had ſuch a *Providor*, as he left him a Neſt well feathred, before he adventur'd to flicker in the World. All was got to his hand; which made him more ready to ſpend, what never troubled his ſleep to get, nor wrought upon his providence to keep. He has heard, perchance, his *Father* ſay, that he had taken more delight in ſparing, than ever his *Heir* could do in Spending. And to make an Experiment of his Fathers Obſervation, he meant to take a Tryal in his *Seed-fur* of his fortunes. Now, what is all this but a *Career* of *Youth*; an Excurſion ſo familiar, as it growes quite expung'd out of the Catalogue of Serious Errors? yet ſome *Receipts* muſt be us'd, leſt too much indulgence abuſe his youth.

Go to then, *Wilde-Oats*, we muſt of neceſsity deal a little roughly with you: We are to injoyn you a reſtraint. And *Confinement* being ſo *common* a *Cenſure*, cannot abridge much the purſute of your pleaſure. Retain that *Maxim*, for it holds infallible: "One Months liberty de"praves Youth more, than a whole Years diſci"pline will reform. The benefit of Retirement,

and

and receſs from Society, we ſhall not need to preſs much, variety of Inſtances may illuſtrate it. Grave and Reverend Patriots have we had here within our *Pale*, whoſe Native diſpoſitions moulded them *Libertines*; but by a prudent coercion of their ſtraying affections, they became high improvers of their Knowledg; and in the end, ſuch expert *State-Pilots*, as they were held fitting to *ſit* at the *Stern* of the *State*. This it is, at retired hours to *read men*; not ſuch as the freedom of folly has acquainted you withall; for thoſe were attractive Lures to train you to lightneſs: and expoſe your malleable nature to all looſneſs. The Peruſal of thoſe whom I recommend to your choice, will ſeaſon your youth ſo maturely, as folly ſhall become a ſtranger to your fancy: All Extravagancy a Reformade in your family. This will make you an *Heir* of fame, as well as fortune. Hold ſuch an even poize in the management of your Eſtate, as you may conſtantly obſerve this Rule: "Never to ſpend, where honeſt frugality bids you "ſpare: nor ſpare, where reputation bids you ſpend. This ſhall render you diſcreetly generous in both.

VIII. *Advice*

VIII. *Advice to a younger Brother.*

NAture hath brought you the later into the World, not to your diſadvantage, but improvement.

He only appears ſeated above the World, who intermedleth leaſt with the World. He only has the Earth at his command, who ſphears his divine thoughts above the command of Earth. Your fortunes have exempted you from too much incumbrance with theſe Inferiours: and conſequently inlarged your affections to thoſe Superiour.

From a Survey of your *Extraction*, you find your ſelf behind your *Brother* in nothing but time. And this redounds highly too, to your advantage. For it is obſerved in *Births*, as well as *Plants*, that the later growths render the matureſt and fulleſt fruits. You know your ſelf to be a Cyen of the ſame Stock and Mould, and generally of a more purely-refin'd and rarifi'd Minde: (without vanity or arrogance in relation to your quality be it ſpoken) if the liberty of your own diſpoſition, or ſome other malignant effects, impede not the proficience of thoſe *Innate Seeds* originally ſown in you.

Thoſe Privileges and Indowments given you by

by Nature, to parallel the Revenues of your *Elder Brother*, are rich and exquiſite. Pregnancy of Wit; Promptneſs in Conceipt; Quickneſs of Apprehenſion; and Happineſs of Memory in reteining. Theſe *abilities* be generally intailed on you, to ſupply other temporary defects, which the *Poet* handſomly glanced at, ſaying:

Nature by ſecret influence held it fit, (Wit.
That th' younger Brood *ſhould have the* elder

What diſhonour then were it unto you to debaſe, or debauch thoſe Native Parts, ſo richly imbelliſhed, either by the foyl of worthleſs *Society*, or by an ungenerous *Education*, which is a *Second Nature*, and uſually corrupts the *Spring-head* with ſome impure mixture? Our *Calidonian* Neighbour is to be commended in this (and really in little elſe;) where, if he be a qualified Perſon, he will not ſuffer his *younger Sons* to neſtle long under their Mothers Wings; but ſends them abroad to be Educated: and conſequently by Language, Diſcourſe and Carriage ſo inabled, as their *Demean* appears graceful, their *Society* grateful in all their Addreſſes. Which Improvement, by help of Education (if we may believe ingenuous *Barclay*) raiſeth it ſelf to a *Story higher* in his *Countrey*, than any other Nation in *Europe*: which he

he attributes to the apprehenſive capacity, obſervation and confidence of his own Natives, in theſe words: For Education of their youngre Sons, the Nobility and Gentry of our Countrey are praiſe-worthy; for, in ſtead of *Mannors* at home, it is their care to furniſh them with *Manners* abroad. No convenient coſt is debarred them, nor divertiſement admitted them, that may any way obſtruct their proficiency. Wherein their Native ingenuity, furthered by an induſtrious docility, acts ſo happily; "As, "what Studies ſoever they encline to, they pro-"ſper in them with wonderfull ſucceſs. None "are more patient of Military duties, nor more "valiant in Fight, *being led on by confident Lea-"ders.* Nor do the Muſes ever appear more "beautifull, than when they inſpire the breaſts "of **Scots.* They are capable alſo of City-bu-"ſineſs, and can fit their induſtry to any kind, "either of Life or Fortune.

"But thoſe that travel, or rather wander in a "poor faſhion, and rely upon no other meanes, "than going to the Houſes of their Countrey-"men, which are grown rich in other Lands; "and demand, as it were, the tribute of their "Countrey, as they partake not of that *gene-"rous Rank*, ſo are they moſt intollerable in "their proud beggery.

But there is nothing wherein they deſerve

* *Barclay*

more praiſe, than in their providing ſo for the *younger*, as they ſhall never need to be *pinn'd* on the *ſleeve* of the *Elder*. A great fault in our *Engliſh Gentry*, who uſually make their *younger Sons* their *elder Brothers Falconers*: or expoſe them to ſuch deſperate fortunes, and withall ſo incapable of any ſerviceable imployment, as for want of a better way, they oftimes make the *High-Way* their Calling. Be it your principal care then, *hopeful Sir*, (for ſo muſt I hold you, till *vanity* loſe my *hopes* in you) that as by courſe of Nature through your *Minority*, there is left to you leſs, ſo by your pious induſtry you would improve it more. This will inlarge the fame of your *Diſcretion*, as well as *Fortune*; And raiſe a fair Fabrick to a younger Houſe.

IX. *Advice to a Gallant.*

YOur Profeſsion is Gallantry: and ſtanding on that *Punto*, you look to be handled more ſoftly and tenderly. Otherwiſe, you mean to act the *Rantor*, though no *Hector* (for your thoughts have diſpenc'd long ago with that *Complement* of *valour*) in a phantaſtick ſhrug, or an impertinent vapour. Yet will not all this avert a conſiderate Pen from coping with your dangling Plume. Neither ſhall we lay our diſguſt, ſo much

much upon the vanity of your *Habit*; for that may ſuit with the levity of our time: as that Epidemical Habit of *Vice* ſufficiently diſcovered in your fruitleſs expence of time. Shall we trace your Steps from Morn to Night? we ſhall find in your Wals and By-wayes a continued Night. The firſt *Idol* you adore is your *Glaſs*; wherein you court *your ſelf* in ſuch an accurate mean, as if *Narciſſus* were reviv'd, and preſented there, purpoſely to admire his own ſhadow. What a tricking and trimming, purfling and poudring, painting and perfuming beſtow you on the *Caſe*, while you neglect the *Inſtrument!* which adulterate daubing makes Nature appear a ſtranger to her ſelf. And whereto tends all this? Truth is, I may ſafely conclude with that ſerious * Cynick: "If it be done for your ſelf, it is mad-"neſs: and if for another, it is ſin. By this time we are to imagin you compleatly accoutred for the viſit of your Ladies chamber; which to your honour, flies quickly open, to give the freer admittance to your amorous encounter. Preſent acceſs promiſeth no leſs proſperous ſucceſs: which, though it be ſometimes in your thoughts to expedite to your advantage; yet falling doubtful in your reſolves, whether to ſuit her for a *Wife*, or a *Miſtriſs*, you grow cooler in your purſuit, than you were in the beginning. This troubles you more, than the recollection

* *Diog. Cyn.*

of your mis-ſpent hours. Let me draw near you; what do you pitch upon in this Conteſt? Have you weigh'd her? Is ſhe too light for a Wife: and too cunning for a Miſtriſs? Leave her, before your thoughts be too impreſſively fixed on her: leſt ſhe, indeed, play the *Miſtriſs*, and become your *Commandreſs*. *Alcides* was as ſtrong as you; and *Omphale* made him her ſlave. So imperious is licentious Love.

But, having taken leave of your *Love-ſick* Lady (who at leaſt pretends ſo) with promiſe of an evening viſit; your next Addreſs muſt be to the *Ordinary*; where you incounter with more variety of diſhes to give reliſh to your luſcious appetite; than any uſeful diſcourſe to improve your knowledg. Nay, ſhould occaſion be offer'd, (as there will be ſome ever who take care to ſatisfie their *Brains* as well as their *Bellies*) of helps that way; your *Conceipt*, by running a wool-gathering after lighter fancies, ſends you away as *empty* as you came. Gaming, Tennis, Baloun, Bilyard, with other light dalliance, have ſo foreſtall'd your unſetled judgment, as they will give no free admittance to the intervene of any Serious Diſcourſe. Neither could any thing more be expected from you; ſeeing the *Principles* of thoſe who had the greateſt influence on you, and neareſt intereſt in you, could make you no dangerous perſon for *Deſigns*: nor accurate for matter of *Diſcourſe*.

Your

Your Mercer, Milliner, Taylor, and Perfumer, though they made you a neat *Outward Man*, they could not with all their Art ſo compleat you, as to preſent you *Inwardly* ſuitable to an Intelligible Company. It is your Ambition too, frequently to viſit the Court; whereto uſually you no ſooner come, than you are pitifully caught. Court-Baits are cunningly laid: and your youthful eyes cannot diſcover them, till you are taken in them. Masks, Preſentments, Revels, and Reer-Bankets, have been in our calmer times, attractive Lures to gallant Fancies: which once ſet on fire, were not quickly quench't.

There is one thing likewiſe, that you have been much noted for, in your very *gate*: "None "who paſt by you, could do you a greater in-"jury than not to obſerve you. Such was your conceipt, that a gallant Poſture could attract nothing leſs than the Eye of an Admirer. But this is ſuch an eaſie error, as humane frailty weav's it's Apology. Your thoughts in this aim at no more than a debonair regreet: And, that Man is well bought, who coſts but a Salutation.

As the *Cinamon-Tree* may be your emblem, whoſe *Bark* is better than the *Body*; ſo may you expect juſtly for moſt honour to be done to that part, which your eſteem holds moſt worthy.

Thus Sir, have you heard your diſtemper:

and the way to *cure* you, is to *wound* you. No Sin-salve without sense of Sin. *Corrosives* must be used, before *Cordials* be applyed. You are to be launced, before the Cicatrice be closed. Your wilde affections spread so broad, they must be pruned. Your *Ancestors* have left you a vast Estate: this should not make you a *Libertine*; but Liberal to those that be indigent. Would you be call'd a *Gallant*? let your gallant actions proclaim you worthy of that Style. He who goes forth to see a Man *aray'd* in *soft Raiment*, disparageth his Judgment, in preferring the *Cabinet* before the *Jewel* inclosed in it.

X. *Advice to his Mistriss.*

Mistriss;

YOu have got a *gallant Platonick*; but in relation to that *Title*, question may be made whether you or your spruce Servant understand it. The *Style* is lately minted: and strangely rendred. *Plato*, though he lov'd to go *neat*, he was too wise, to appear phantastickly garish: Neither was he so effeminate, as to give free reigns to his affections: though his desires sometimes cloz'd in this period. "So he might have his Eyes to read with, "his conceipt to apprehend what he read, his "memory to retein what he had read and con-

"ceiv'd

"ceiv'd, and a Woman with her neceſſary at-
"tendance to ſerve him; whatſoever might be-
"fall him, ſhould not perplex him.

Which ſociable aſsiſtance holds concurrence with that beſt and moſt infallible Directory: and may ſerve for a Rule to every diſtinct Family or Society. He who ſaw all things, ſaw with his Providential Eye, *That it was not good for Man to be alone.* And therefore gave him a *Fellow-helper.* This divine †*Ethnick* having attained the happineſs (as is generally thought) of peruſing the *Book* of the *Old Law*; and of conference too with the profoundeſt *Rabbies*, might be ſufficiently informed touching the authority of this Precept: and ſo captivate his underſtanding to the Letter of the Law, in honour to the Law-giver.

But, make ſearch through every Coaſt, Creek and Corner of his *Platonick Commonweal*; and find me one paſſage in it, that authorizeth you, my lovely *Miſtriſs*, being Married, to entertain any Platonick, or affectionate Confident. Or any ſuch Allowance as *Alimony* by a diſcontented Lady petitioned: or any ſuch ſuit by the Court of the *Areopagites*, *Ephoriſts*, or *Roman Conclave* admitted. Defects in an Husband were in thoſe times held ſo excuſable to a Wife; that if the Man chanc'd to have a * *ſtinking breath*,

† *Plato.*

‡ *Plutarch.* in vit. *Macrel.* in Saturn.

the Woman, out of an honeſt ſimplicity, thought every Man had the like. No deformity could eſtrange their fancy, after *Hymen* had ty'd the Knot.

Now Madam, how differently play you your Game with theſe amorous Coyes! Neither is one Favourite ſufficient for your various appetite. Recollect your ſelf; and value that moſt, which becomes a Woman beſt. Modeſty is the choiceſt Ornament that Beauty can put on. It takes in more Lovers and Admirers in an hour, than wanding eyes can purchaſe in a year.

"I would woo thee, if thou didſt not pre-"vent me, ſaid that witty Suter. How many loſe themſelves by ſending forth looſe eyes? Had *Dinah* never ſtragled, ſhe had kept her fame unblemiſhed. It was an antient cuſtom among the *Romans*, for the Married Women, upon their firſt return home, and entrance into their Houſes, to put off their Shooes; implying, that they were no more to roam abroad, but keep within doors. Whence it was, that the † *Snayl* became the Huſwifes Emblem, carrying her houſe alwayes about with her.

But it may be, *Miſtriſs*, you to whom I direct my Diſcourſe, and intend my *Advices*, have not yet entred into that *Honourable State*. I will ſpeak to you therefore as to a *Maiden-Miſtriſs*, in which rank, howſoever it be with

† *Domi-porta.*

you

you, you deſire to be numbred: and acquaint you with ſome *Caveats*, which may highly improve you, being duely obſerved.

Suppoſing you to be ſuch a Perſon, as hath a diſpoſing power of your ſelf and Fortunes; beware that you make not your own breaſt a treacherous Guardianeſs in betraying your truſt. And herein your Sex oftimes ſuffers through too much Credulity. Pretenders to love are dangerous Orators to taking Eares. If Vows, Proteſts, or if need require, Decoys Dam's may work the feat, they will not fall a grain ſhort of Perdition, to purchaſe your indanger'd affection: Whereof, ſhould they once become *Maſters*, They would render you of all others, the unhappieſt *Miſtriſſes*. No ſooner lov'd than loath'd, and in that notion loſt for ever.

But admit, *Miſtriſs*, you were of another humour: and could ſtand ſtrongly upon your Guard, in defiance to all Aſſailants. Yet ſuffering *Death* to enter in by the *Windows*, you may unawares make your ſelf a Prey to a pleaſing Pretender, and become his *Slave*, who, with all his heart would have been your *Servant*. An handſome feature, I confeſs, is the Object of Fancy: and this it is, you ſay, has brought you to thraldom: and a Tyrant to your ſelf. Nay, ſo farr eſtrang'd you from what you were, as it has brought you to be a *Suter*, where you were before a *Commander*.

By falling into this precipice, you ſhould irreparably loſe your ſelf. For Women to woo Men detracts from the honour of Women. This Task lies properly on the Mans ſide, as it is wittily made good by that antient *Arabian* Aphoriſm: where this Queſtion being ask't, why Man ſhould rather ſeek the Woman, than Woman the Man? It is anſwered; "Becauſe Man "has loſt more by Woman, than Woman by Man: "having loſt his *Rib*, he goes to ſeek it.

In one word, he contracted the Excellency of a Woman in a ſhort, but exact Epitome, who ſet forth his *Miſtriſs* in theſe words: *She is Modeſt, and knows her ſelf.* Which Preſident might make you a *Compleat Miſtriſs*; and your *Servant fortunate* in his *Choice.*

XI. *Advice to him that will take it.*

WE are now to open our *Mindian* gate a little wider, by reaſon of the *Confluence* of all ſorts that are now to enter. As for thoſe who appear ſo opinionately wiſe, as they hold themſelves ſphear'd above the *Tropical Point* of *Advice*; we ſhall leave them, without exception, to themſelves, to negotiate like *active Brain-worms* in their *Utopian* State; where their *Concluſions* may paſs for *Current*, and exempt from *Cenſure*;

Cenſure; being wrapt up in ſuch *Cloudy Dictats*, as like thoſe *Ægyptian Hieroglophicks*, drained from *Polyarchus* Cave, they ſurpaſs the underſtanding both of the Speaker and Hearer. * May *Apuleius* in his *Golden Aſs* become their Tutor: for our *Genius* has diſ-claim'd the Charge of any ſuch unprofitable Teacher.

We intend therefore our *Advice* to ſuch only, who, according to the *Title* of this Eſſay, *will take it*.

Neither ſhall we preſume to give our *Advice* to the *Counſellor*, whoſe Profeſſion conſiſts in *Advice*, (though much might be ſpoken in it) how *fat fees* open his *Lungs*; and diſcover his *Receipts* by the Eagre purſuit of his Clients Cauſe; which *Æſchines* cenſur'd highly in *Demoſthenes* Pleadings: arguing an *Oxe* to be in his *mouth* when he pleaded for an indigent Client, ſaying, *Lean Fees begot Low Friends*. This might allude to a pleaſant Paſſage obviouſly occurring betwixt two eminent Counſellors in our time; no leſs facetiouſly anſwered than tartly objected: The one having receiv'd for his Fee a rich Chariot and four gallant Barbs bravely equipag'd, was twitted by his Adverſary, ſaying, *Stay Brother, drive not ſo faſt*; which the other no leſs pregnantly than preſently retorted in this ſort: *Give me leave Brother, I ride not Poaſt*. Covertly

* *Nunc loquentibus, & pronunciantibus plenus eſt orbis: Docent quæ non didicerunt. Magiſtri ſunt, cum diſcipuli ante non fuerunt.* Hier.

jerking

jerking at his Office, who by his Poaſt-Maſters Place had vaſtly inhanc'd his Revenues.

But ſo truly meriting be ſundry Perſons of Quality in this Profeſsion, as their alacrity in the proſecution of a poor Mans Cauſe, being grounded on Juſtneſs, vindicates their uprightneſs from any ſuch imputation. Let us then divert our Courſe from Him, and make our Application to his Client; who with a *potent Purſe* labours to ſupport an *impotent Cauſe*.

Our *Advice* to this litigious Agent then ſhall be this: that he be cautious in the fulneſs of his Fortunes, of ſuch Purſutes. Admit, he proceed, and by the aſsiſtance of a Cramm'd Purſe, proſperouſly ſucceed; that Succeſs will prove a Canker: for, by injoying of what which is not his own, he ſhall ruine that which is his own; and make his Poſterity ſuffer, through his ſcandalous uſage of ſo injurious a Poſſeſſor. Many Rich Fathers have by this means made their *Heirs* die *Beggers*. A Predeceſſors care avails nothing, unleſs it be ſeconded by a Superiour Bleſſing.

Our *Advice* to Perſons of Quality, whoſe Deſcents and Eſtates have enſtyl'd them eminent in their Countrey, ſhall cloze in this. Let their *Breeding* be a Signal Evidence of the Family from whence they came. Education is the beſt Cognizance of an antient Extraction. None can gather from what we wear, what we are,

or

or what we were. It is our language and demean that deblazon us beſt. Metall upon Metall is falſe Heraldry: and ſo be all gariſh imbelliſhments to the real Conſtitution of Gentry.

We might obſerve even in theſe later times, wherein Perſons of Rank and Quality are to be compleatly accoutred to the refinement of this Age wherein they live; how much they prejudice thoſe Native Abilities wherewith they were at firſt indowed; as likewiſe that Splendor of an Antient Family, from whence they deſcended; by being left to themſelves, and beſtowing the firſt-fruits of their time, thoſe prime Flowers of their Youth (wherein the choiſeſt and generouſt Seeds are not only ſown, but ſpring to their beſt proficience;) upon debaucht Societies and unbred Conſorts much below themſelves. Their acquaintance with a *Countrey Can*, quickned with the pleaſing Title of a *Brave Lord*, or a *Gallant young-Maſter*, madds them above meaſure. Whereas, if they frequented Company ſuitable to their quality, they might find with leſs expence, and more uſeful experience, what would beſt become them both in Places of Pleaſure and Judicature.

Now to propoſe them to whom we direct our Polemical Diſcourſe, Places of Improvement; as *Univerſities* are fitteſt for laying the foundation; So *Inns of Courts* be the propereſt for Civil Mean and Deportment. The

The one for *grounding*, the other for *maturing*.

Scholaſtical Breeding, if it riſe no higher, may be accounted Pedantical; but being compleated by Converſation, and choice Converſation, it becomes graceful.

There was nothing that could move *Democritus* to more vehement laughter, than to hear the amorous diſcourſe of a Stoical Scholar. His Paſsion was preſented with ſuch unbecoming expreſsions, as if *Pallas* had been his *Venus*, or *Minerva* his *Miſtriſs*.

For *Travel*, it is ſuch an Ornament to Gentry, as it affords in Table-treats a voluble tongue; whereas a want of it begets ſilence: unleſs *Ignorance* aſſume to it ſelf ſo much *confidence* as to diſcourſe of what it knows not; and conſequently diſcover want of Senſe, without apprehenſion of ſhame.

An intelligent Traveller is the Expediteſt *Mathematician*; for he carries his *Globe* alwayes about him. But ſome we have, who no ſooner loſe the ſight of their Countrey, than they loſe themſelves. Theſe learn Forein Faſhions, but never how to faſhion themſelves. They retein the *Garb*, but not the eſſential *Grace* of Travel.

But ſet theſe Shools of *Learning*, *Law* and *Travel* aſide; if our *Gentry* have a thought of improving their knowledg at home (for all diſpoſitions

poſitions are not for lanching the Depths) our own *Metropolis*, (having now recovered her long-ſequeſtred Wits) is ſuch an *Academy*, as it may furniſh you with a various Society, ſtor'd with Wits of all ſizes, humours and compoſures: Not only apt to return pleaſing accents to the Ear, but rich notions to the Intellect.

In which Allay, if your diſcretion make you ſo happy, as to entertain into your intimacy the beſt: ſuch I mean, as may rather improve you, than delude you, and by their ſubtile impoſtures, uſually practiſed by our late *Trap'nners*, ſurprize you. From which prudent Election, in relation to Society, you ſhall reap this benefit: it will ſo clearly diſtinguiſh your quality, and in your *better parts* ſo exquiſitly accommodate you, that not one hour ſhall paſs by you, which may not highly redound to your advantage. Such Acquaintance will beget in you no Repentance. It will appear by your *demean*, that you have read *Men*; the uſefull'ſt knowledg for a Gentleman. Books are excellent means to ſteal away hours; but ſerious Conſorts render you the beſt *Illuſtrations* on them: Theſe return *Spectacles* for all *Sights*. Repreſenting more *true Lights* than all our *New Lights* can render. * For theſe effuſe no deceiving, but an intellective ſplendor, operating ſtrongly upon the faculties

* Communicable knowledg the fitting ſt *Chair-Man* in publick Societies and private Families.

of

of the Soul; and dilating their effects, not onely to the direction of themselves, but instruction of others.

There is an observable Error in this Nation, (which we could wish were a stranger to it;) Many of our *Pen-feathred youngsters* be no sooner mounted to their Fathers Saddles, than they become eagre hunters after *Good-fellows*: and to ingratiate them the more, will make them rather their *Pensioners*, than lose the benefit of their unnecessary Acquaintance. Their only care is, with the *Cumin* of their inconsiderate bounty to lure those *Wild Pigeons* to their Coat. Too fruitless a Charge to bestow on such a Covy.

It were easie to make a Dish of Meat worth a *groat*, at a crowns expence; or to use that strict *Laconian* adage: "*It is an hard purchase to gain* "*a Friend with the Sale of a Farm.* We shall conclude him then to have forfeited his Judgment, who in his pursute of Friends or Companions, entertains such a Choice as may admit a Change.

A *Bushell* of *Salt* antiently was held a Measure little enough to *Season* Acquaintance: It were too rash confidence then to make a Companion at first sight his Secretary, or Bosome Friend. This hath been the ruine of many. Persons of all conditions may experimentally instance it.

Now

Now for those who are cry'd up for the Wits of the time; we would advise them to be well known to those with whom they converse facetiously, or vent their Conceipts.

Of all Creatures, none more dangerous than *Satyrs*: who, while they *brush* great Mens Cloaths, they fearfully trench upon their own safety, by exposing their freedom to the various construction of the Company. Some there be, who would rather lose their *Friend* than their *Jest*. But such Conceipts cost too dear. These had need of many Friends, or their Wits will *protest* against them, and return them *Bankrupts*. It is the infelicity of some petulant wits to bring their Owners Heads under the Hearers Girdle, by their indiscreet Flashes. To be merry and wise is a good Rule; but many through intemperance, or too much confidence, usually transgress that bound.

That Sage Precept deserves your remembrance: "Be Stoical to none; affable to all; "but open thy breast to few.

By which means, he may sleep without fear, and awake without affront.

Of such we may justly conclude, that they have attained to an happy Period in their Progress; who can look upon the World with contempt, and entertain their Condition with content. These can fix the eye of their Contemplation with a cheerful aspect upon *Heaven*, as

their only *Land-mark*. Whatsoever is below them, they hold them such contemptible Objects, as they deserve not their Enterview. These know how to put in practice that excellent *Advice*, in *shutting* up the *Windows*, that their *House* may *Shine*. Their *Eyes*, those *Windows* of the *Body* must not be imployed in any Office that may unbecome them. Nor any other *Sense* in that which may detract from *her* honour that commands them. Such a Regiment cannot chuse but atchieve brave acts, whereſoever ingaged.

It is an infallible Maxim, that he who lives so as every day were his last, must necessarily take his leave of the World without a Sigh: and entertain the Summons of Death with a Smile.

The Consequence holds, that *he* who sets his rest upon the Place of true rest, neglects not his Work, but makes Spiritual Labour his Convoy to eternal rest: Such a Work-man is no *Idler* in the *Market-place*; but at the first hour of the day goes down into the *Vineyard*: and having cheerfully performed the Course of his imployment, he makes the Evening his dayes Accomptant: closing his nightly return with this useful question: *O my Soul, what hast thou done this day?* A mind so Devotionally exercised, makes the Natural Sun his Spiritual Emblem: The Sun, as it shines brighter at its setting, than its rising; so the splendor of his exemplary

emplary Life appears Cleareſt at his Ending.

There is nothing more inglorious to Age, than for an Old Man to have no other Argument to prove his years, than his Gray Hairs. Like an *Almanack* out of date; a neglected Addreſs, or a defac'd Record, he appears in every Conference, or Paſſage of Conſequence. Though his many miſ-ſpent years have made him an *Elder* in the *Ward* where he lives: and the *Reveſtry* admit him a voice in the Election of a *Lecturer*; others, leſs *old*, but more *ripe*, ſupply the number; while he is left to himſelf with leaſure enough to wipe his reverend beard, and content his weak ſenſe with the place of a Cipher.

Theſe would make rare *Elders* for deciding *Doctrinal Controverſies*: or Stating *Caſes* of *Conſcience*. What numerous emergent Errors have we known to have been broached from the *Principles* of ſuch pretending *Rabbies*; whoſe reverend eſteem lay only in the Colour of their Hair? Such advantage had Time given them, as their years authorized them with an ignorant confidence to ſet up, what the ſucceſsion of many years could not pull down.

Hence it was, that one of our *Modern States-Men*, from his long Experience in ſitting at the Stern of the State, wiſely concluded, "That he "never knew any *Conſtitutions* all his time more

"inconſiſtent with a Politick State, than thoſe "which came from a Gray Head, and a Green "Brain. A face of gravity made them appear "what they were not; but a clear judgment "would preſent them in their own ſhape, and "diſcover to the World what they were.

In Arguments of Diſcourſe, the recollection of our own thoughts, aſsiſted by the *obſervation* of others, is the only way to gain Wiſdom.

He that loves to hear himſelf talk, ſeldom improves his Knowledg.

Many by too much talk have loſt themſelves; few or none by ſilence.

Harpocrates with his *finger* on his *Mouth* was held the *Wiſeſt Sign* in *Athens*.

That *Spartan* Sage ſeriouſly obſerving how one ſufficiently ripe in years, ſpake like a young Man: "I ſhould have adjudged you (ſaid he) "worthy to ſit in the Higheſt Place, till I heard "you ſpeak; but your tongue has diſhonou-"red your age: come then down, and give that "*young Man* room, whoſe downy Chin pre-"tends more to age in his expreſs, than you to "Senſe, with all your aged Experience. It is the *tongue* that either betrays, or improves the *Judgment*. A Member better ordinated for *Service* than *Command*.

Our *Advice* ſhould now deſcend from the *Laity* to the *Clergy*; which admits ſundry Diviſions.

viſions. But thoſe many Sciſms and Diviſions among themſelves, may ſave me that labour. Be it their Task to Preach both by *Word* and *Work*: that, what their tongue ſpeaks to others, their exemplary life may Preach to themſelves and others. A *Lamp* ſtored with ſuch *oyl*, will burn with *pure Zeal*. One *Accent* breathing on the *heart*, is worth a thouſand ſounding in the *Ear*.

TWO CHOICE CHARACTERS Suitable to these TIMES.

1. *A Countrey Commissioner.*
2. *A State-Competitor.*

1. *A Countrey Commissioner*

IS an Instrument pretending to Peace; and by his long imployment might effectually advance it, if his twi-light Judgment could either contrive the way of composing it, or some *self-interest*, or *partial respect* (dangerous *Eye-sores* in all Commissional Courses,) did not obstruct

obſtruct his Proceedings in this Path-way to Peace. Now there be two *Inſtrumentals* of this Profeſsion, who run deſcant on different keys. The one would ſeem to know more than they do: the other to know more than they ſeem. It would make a *Stoick* laugh, were his thoughts never ſo clowdy, nor confin'd to an unſociable privacy, to obſerve the *Poſture* of that ſeeming-wiſe *Commiſsioner*; how demurely he ſtroaks his reverend Beard: and with a grave politick nod, ſhaking his ſhallow nodle, (having heard an *Intergotory*, which he underſtands not) moſt authentically concludes: ---*There lies the knot of the buſineſs.* But it partakes too much *Gordian* for his numm'd fingers to unty. Ner skills it much how the *Commiſsion* runs; who bolder than blind *Baiard?* His *confidence* will boulſter out his *Non-ſenſe*, and make him appear to the judgment of thoſe, whoſe brains were pounded in the ſame Morter with his own; and whoſe conceipts might be found by a meaſuring caſt of equal ſize, a *Sage Sophy.*

His return home informs the whole Family with his *Commiſsionary Carriage*; how he canvas'd the Cauſe; puzled the Witneſſes, and made black appear white to the amazement of his Hearers. So highly tranſported is this *Countrey Dottrell* with his *wants*, as he holds them for unparallel'd Parts.

It was my fortune, in my younger years, to be

known to one of these *Shallops*; a Person of a strong-pretending design, but weak dispatch. There was nothing that contented him more, than to have an *Oar* in every ones *Boat*: his *Sickle* in anothers *Harvest*. As for Commissionary Employments, though poorly vers'd in such addresses, this officious Pragmatist would ever make one, if either his Personal Application to the Parties interessed, or the free offer of himself would procure his admittance. It hapned one day, that this obsequious Agent, who usually bestowed many dayes to small purpose, was nominated a *Commissioner* in a business of Consequence, and distance to the place of his dwelling: which quickned his morning awake for his more seasonable attendance. Yet, in his way, resolving to call on his Neighbour, a down-right Boor, and never acquainted with such imployments; *Are you asleep*, said this wise Arbitrator, *that all things are so husht and quiet about you? Yes truly*, answered his Neighbour, *I am taking my morning nap, for I have little else to do. O well are you*, reply'd this Sir Politick Pol, *that God has lent you so small a Talent of understanding; you may take your rest, while my abilities will not suffer me to sleep: One or other is ever relying on my head-piece!*

Now tell me, was not this a brave Arbitrary Squib to compose differences? And should many of these *wise Pretenders* pass the *Inquisition*, we

we might find them falling into the ſame *rank* or *file*: onely deluded with *Self-opinion*, and conſequently in the *Ballance* of *Judgment*, wherein all human actions are equally poized, deſervingly ſleighted and diſvalued. But ſuch ſimple arrogance is ever moſt noxious to it ſelf. He who would be thought wiſer than he is, and to have thoſe Parts which he has not, leſſeneth himſelf in the weak diſcovery of thoſe he has. *Jugurth* had a great advantage of *Hyemſal*. He had the happineſs to ſpeak little, and do much: whereas the other had the property to ſpeak much, and do little. That *Client* gave good advice to his *Advocate*, in telling him roundly, "If he ſtood for him, let him ſpeak materially, "or not at all. Thoſe who over-doe the work, generally in affairs of this nature, pull down more than they ſet up: and by their *Superſtructure* give their Adverſary ground for erecting a *Story* higher than he intended: or upon the weakneſs of ſuch a foundation he could have probably expected.

But, ſuch as theſe are fearleſs *Bugbears* in Commiſsionary Cauſes; they love to hear themſelves talk; which gives occaſion to their ſolid Opponent, to uſe thoſe words with an acute, but compoſed paſsion, which *Æſchines* return'd to *Pithias*: "Good God, when will this long-lung'd "wittall leave his babling! The only office of theſe *ſelf-wits* conſiſts in a fruitleſs appearance to

their

their behalf, for whom they are nam'd; but much to the Parties prejudice for whom he appears: being no leſs *ignorant* than *arrogant* in returning what he ſhould, or diſcuſsing what he ought to his benefit; for whom, to his honour, he ſat like a Cypher, without advancing his cauſe for whom he ſtood.

Good Cauſes ſtand in need of wiſer Commiſsioners, or they will in a Terme or two dwindle to nothing; and ſhape the Plaintiffs Suit to the neglected habit of a *Forma Pauperis*: and ſo leave him like *Plato*'s naked Man, with two feet, but without feathers. A pitifull pittileſs Spectacle in a Court of Juſtice!

We are now to return you the character of a Spirit more genuine, and of a ſtronger temper. The laſt we *preſented* on the *Stage*, ſpake much, but knew little; but you ſhall hear one now, who, though he ſpeak little, knows much. Empty Veſſels ſend forth ever the ſhrilleſt ſound: whereas deepeſt Foords ſtream a-long with the calmeſt courſe. And experimentally ſhall that Man find this *cloſe Politician*, who takes occaſion to imploy him, no leſs full of *danger*, than he is of *depth*. He has a *ſelf-intereſt* in every *Commiſsion*: and can angle cunningly in troubled waters: and to diſplay him in his native colour, *Reward* holds ſuch influence over him, as it has power to over-byas him; by tracing the ſteps of *Cœlius*, who pleaded beſt with his *left hand*.

Such

Such State-Cheats, though covertly carryed, be frequently practiſed. Hope of profit, ſaid that divine *Cynick*, beats ſtrongly upon the pulſe of honeſty. His previous intentions may be clear and integrious; his reſolves for whom he deals, rightly byaſſed, and equally ballanced; but ſome friendly advertiſements, incloſed in *gilt paper*, quite turn the hinges, and drive thoſe honeſt reſolves upon nibling at a dangerous attractive *bait*, ſoon out of doors.

It was ſometimes diſputable, whether it were better for one, in a Caſe of Judicature, to make choice of an Agent, who would betray his Cauſe through ſimplicity; or of ſuch an one, who would make a prey of him by his ſubtilty. Neither of them is good; but the determination of this intricate queſtion cloſeth in this: whether it were eaſier to digeſt (though they be both meats of hard concoction) *ſuffering* under an apparent *foe*, or a pretending *friend*? Thus have we found you *two Commiſsioners*, both appearing, but neither worthy approving. For, as the one might by his *ingenuous ſimplicity* betray your Cauſe, wherein he is intereſſed: So might the other, by his *partial-gilt ſubtilty*, expoſe your credulity to prejudice, where you leaſt ſuſpected. To decline theſe precipices, no courſe clearer nor ſafer, than to make choice of ſuch, whom your own aſsiduate experience, or repute of the Countrey wherein they live, in-

form

form you sufficiently, both of their *honesty* and *knowledg*. And distinct notions you may easily find in these, whether they in that qualification, merit your approvement or no. For, if *honest*, they will return you that Answer which that antient Sage gave to his Son-in-Law, in a case of like nature: "I am yours in just Causes "onely. Neither will these *Commissioners* (presupposing them honest) make it their onely work to sit upon *Examination* of *Witnesses* (though of principal concern to their office) but to address Proposals of Peace; and pursue those Motions with that discreet moderation, as it may produce effect, unless the *spirit* of *contention*, usually reigning in litigious Plaintiffs, obstruct it: It is a grounded Maxim, that the best *Commissioners* be the effectuall'st *Peacemakers*. They erect a *Chancery* within themselves, and conscientiously compose the quarrel.

As for *Knowledg*, being the *second requisite*; Practical Experience is the best Directory; chalking him forth the way wherein he is to walk; which accompanied with *Integrity*, compleats the Work.

2. *A State-Competitor*

IS an *High-Flyer*; hatcht in an airly Ayry; apt to mount before he find wings; bred to the diſquiet of all, but moſt to himſelf. For the Triumphs of *Miltiades* will not ſuffer *Themiſtocles* to ſleep. He is all *quick-ſilver*, and in his career, of ſuch a *perpetual motion*; as *Phaeton*-like, he gallops over the *twelve Signs* in a moment: but reſolves his ayry grandure like a *Squib*, with the preſentment of a *Flaſh*, to nothing. *Having left the *Countrey*, breathing too foggy vapours for his queazy ſtomack, his reſolves hold for traverſing the *Court*: where he takes notice of an early *State-Favourite*, who by his *timely riſing* had outrun him: but he means, if his deſigns fail him not, to win ground on him, and out-ſtrip him too; by fiſhing ſo artfully with his golden hook, and ſtrength of aſſiſting Relations.

He has ſo much wit as to humour the Times: and to attempt with a conſcientious indifferency whatſoever may advance his own intereſt. But for as much as one muſt *creep* before he *go*; he treads the *Pallace-yard* at firſt gingerly; talks demurely: and in every Poſture compoſeth his counterfeat garb to that gravity, as if *Ambiti-*

* Ambition, ſaith wiſe *Montpellier*, though it have a ſtrong Conſtitution, it has a ſqueamiſh Stomack.

on

on were his *Alien*, and *Stoicall Civility* his Darling. But, finding the way of being great is to become popular; he makes it his onely work to ingratiate himself first with the Pedantry: and by their applause, easily acquir'd by a gracefull aspect, and arguments of bounty, to mount one story higher. Hot Embers cannot lye long raked up in ashes, some sparks will break forth, and discover their confined heat. Suppose him then entring the *Lobby*; where he acquaints himself with some necessary *Appendices* to the Court; laying his Project, how by their means he may raise his infant hopes to their intended height. And it falls out seasonably; for by their conduct he makes way for his future preferment.

In the mean time he moves slowly. Weak wings impt with such slender helps cannot promise any speedy nor successive flight: He must not then rest here. Neither can he expect by his early rise to find any firm footing. He has read of *Mazarella*'s fate; and by his example, loth would he be, that his fore-noon honour should be crush'd down by an after-noon fall: or suffer his infant-Glory to set in a Cloud. But his attentive Ears open to all reports that may any way conduce to his advantage; no less opportunately than fortunately hear of a late-mounted Lord, highly advanced, but meanly gifted. One, who by his immerited growth, having over-swoln himself, makes an Idol of his

his Titular Honour. Yet this ſelf-conceipted *Phariſee* ſtands in needs of a *Scribe*, to ſupply his defects; having nothing to ſubſcribe him great, ſaving an illegible mould of dis-joynted Letters; which preſents a name above the apprehenſion of a Reader. This Place, though far below his aims, this freſh-water Courtier accepts: and within few Months, by his dextrous Pen, and the Grace his inſinuation has got, he becomes too big for his Place: and what might be wondred at, *Competitor* to his Maſter: whom he oft-times out-ſtrips, leaving him as bare in *eſteem* as he was of *merit*. But, no great *Competition* can be obſerved in this: we are to climb higher; and in our aſcent make choice of ſuch Subjects, who appear equally ſeated in a ſphear of Greatneſs; but jealous of one anothers riſing; contrive wayes of undermining them; though the iſſue tend to their own ruine. And this we derive from the Main Wheels, and Principal Movers in State-affairs: wherein every one ſitting near the Stern, tranſported with the height of ambition, and immoderate heat of preeminent deſires, has made a private contract by way of Covenant; with his endeered thoughts, that he will either appear abſolute in his commands, or fall under his own burden.

And to accompliſh his ends (which many times bring him to an untimely end) he neglects no

no opportunity, nor declines any difficulty. Relations in these ambitious contests are wholly dis-valued. The neerer they be in blood, these *Competitions* generally procure them more hate; which seldom ends without blood. Of so high an estimate is the purchase of Honour, as it challengeth a Prerogative above affinity, amity, or what may seem deerest to Humane Society: *Cæsar* will admit of no *Competitor*. Two Suns cannot shine in one Sphear: nor two *Eagles* sharers in one Prey. It is above belief to observe how Rivolets of blood, streaming from one vein, should divide their course into severall Chanels: and by their impetuous motion, make their influences appear so brackish and distastfull one to another. Cast your eye aside, and you shall see what a coil this *State-negotiator* makes, to make himself envy'd! Sleep is a stranger to his eyes, and Rest an alien to those fruitless Projects of his active Brain. He suspects a Foe, though he see none; but truth is, he has reason to be jealous of none more than himself. For, Ambition hath been held the onely self-betrayer of her Master. Any one might justly wonder, how Man, indu'd with reason, and highly inabled by conference, should suffer himself to be so deluded with the shadow of Greatness: which his Experience sufficiently informs him, to be the most incentive fuell for kindling Enmity, and the greatest disturber of Bosom-

quiet,

quiet and ſecurity. For, how ſhould thoſe ſacred *Palms* of Peace flouriſh, where this *Endive* is planted? Neither is it the fortune of theſe *riſing Gourds*, by their premature growth, to beget Foes; but to make Foes of their beſt Friends, and that deſervingly: for the acquiſition of thoſe immerited Honours uſually ſo deprave their manners, and diſorder their affections, as their grandure makes them forgetful of themſelves; and with a ſlight aſpect to paſs by their antient Acquaintance. *Philotas*, when his Friend, who might have formerly challenged an intereſt in him, preferred his Sute unto him, hoping by his powerful mediation to prevail in his addreſs, he neglectfully rejected him; telling him, "He knew him not: But after that this Petitioner had return'd him ſundry ſignal evidences of their former familiarity; "O, ſaid "that high-ſwoln Favourite, I muſt confeſs, I "did ſometimes know you; but I am not the "ſame I was then. Too much familiarity with "Perſons of your quality might make me loſe "my ſelf: and conſequently eclipſe that ſplen-"dor which the Princes favour has beſtow'd on "me.

This it was, which made that Divine Moraliſt to define *Honour* an *Impoſture*, becauſe apt to delude the Owner; by moulding numerous fancies in his brain: and by too eagre a purſute, and acquieſce to his humour; which in

ſhort time expoſeth his diſtemper'd *Fancy* to that incurable *Frenzy*, as he becomes his own Idolater: He holds himſelf ſecure, when moſt at diſtance with ſecurity: holding that moſt dear unto him, which proves his aſsiduate enemy. Thus in this *State-Conteſt*, it is their onely labour to ſhoulder out one another; where the ſtronger wins the Prize; whiles his diſheartned *Competitor* ſinks down with diſhonour: So as he may properly uſe thoſe words, which *Eumenes* did to *Demetrius*: "I had been equal to thee "in Honour, if thy Shoulders had not weighed "heavier. But what advantage gains the *Conqueror* by this Maſter-prize? A *diſguiſe* onely, and an *undermining danger*.

His *Diſguiſe* puts on a *vizard* of *State* gallantry, ſhrouded with converſe, and acquaintance from ſtrangers; wherein he grows an infinite Proficient, both for *Dreſs* and *Language*: Having got the *Spaniſh* Shrug, and the *French* Cringe, with all thoſe Courtly Garbs and Poſtures that may moſt eſtrange him from the knowledg of his Familiars. His quaint Complement too has ſo well ſchool'd him, as he can croſs Proverbs, and tell the World that *Intereſt can lie*: For, his aims, in advantage to his own *Intereſt*, have altered his ſhape, by moulding him much like *Tiberius*, walking in the Clouds, and diſſembling a guize unknown to his beſt Friends; ſeeming in *appearance* leaſt, what he is in

is *really* moſt. But it fares with him in his unexpected fall, as it doth uſually with all *State-Favourites* in their decline. For, as they ſlighted their Friends in their *riſing*; they find none to commiſerate their condition at their *ſetting*. By ſhewing to their Inferiours a ſcornful contempt in their Height; they became contemptible to their deſerted Acquaintance in their Ebb. His alluſion was not improper, who reſembled *State-Competitors* to *Court Combatants*. Whence it was, that that *Heavenly Dog* (for ſo *Laertius* calls him) being askt what was done at Court? told them, "That they were tripping up one "anothers heels.

Now for that *undermining danger*, whereto (as we formerly toucht) they are moſt incident; they appear commonly neareſt to it, when they hold themſelves moſt diſtanc'd from it. Though *Damocles* Sword hang over his head by an hair; the ſweetneſs of Soveraignty deludes him with the britle promiſe of Security.

This riſing Sprig ſprung up to a ſurreptitious growth, though numerous *Competitors*, like cunning *Pioners*, labour to undermine him; and his *timing followers* dayly fall from him (for ſuch *Rats* will not ſtay long, when they ſee their Houſe fall to decay) but in queſt of better Maſters ſwim with the ſtream, purſuing the current of that time, which may afford to their hungry hopes moſt advantage. Yet this ſecure

Favourite, I ſay, is ſo belulled with the *Lethargy* of his expiring honour, as he takes no notice of theſe previous ſignals, nor divining Notions of his enſuing ruine: but conceipts that he has clipt the wings of Fortune, and that ſhe has no power to fly from him. Mean while, his feathers fall from him; finding by degrees that his ſeam-rent *Eſtate* falls neither under any *Predicament* of *quantity*; nor his declining *Honour* under any *Predicament* of *quality*: but both ſhrunk down into a deſperate precipice, without remedy, or hope of recovery.

And ſo good night *Competitor*. The Court-gate is ſhut, and no hope of admittance.

A PHANATICK

IS a State-Empyrick, who pretends, and preſcribes too, ſundry prepoſterous, or adventitious (and to himſelf moſt advantagious Cures) to all diſeaſes, but effects no Cure. Yet the unbounded impudence of this Mercenary Mountebank is ſuch, as he muſt of *neceſsity* paſte his poyſonous *Bills* on every *Poſt*: and like a cunning Impoſtor, diſperſe them in every blinde Corner.

He pretends to *Architecture*, but acts more for *Superſtructure* than *Foundation*. He would play the *Navigator* too, but without direction of *Card*, uſe of *Stern*, or *Rudder*: which muſt no leſs neceſſarily, than fatally, expoſe his misguided Veſſell to an inevitable danger. He has ſuch Aery Crotchets in his *Whymſicall* brain, as he dare not ſafely diſcover, leſt *Common Senſe* ſhould convince him of Error: notwithſtanding all this, he holds faſt to his *Phanatick Principles*, and maugre all oppoſition, ſcorns to bough a foot of ground from his groundleſs

Positions. He partakes of no *Humour* less than *Loyalty*: having profest himself a Mortal Enemy to all Rules and Rights of Soveraignty. Yet should it be left to his Choice to give Laws to a Nation, or Mould Principles for the Settlement of a new Government; what an *Utopian* State would he shape us? Our late cry'd-down *RUMP* would appear a rare Commonwealth unto it! He's a Bird of so changable an Ayry, as he cannot hold to one Nest: Neither can he for a World make his latter hour an approver of what he resolv'd on in the former. He attests his Life to be a constant *Duel*; wherein for want of a Combatant, he will not stick to present a *Challenge* to himself: and ingage his own Person to be his own Assailant, aspersing a dishonour on himself, should he chance to fail in answering this *self-quarrell*: being incomparably at more distance with himself than any other Creature. Were he a Master of *Musick* he would fix much upon *Ayrs*, wherewith his unsetled brain is more than sufficiently stored. His only Musical Lecture would run wholly on *Division*; the highest Rapsody of his Fancy. He holds it an impossibility for any Commonwealth to derive its Essence of Government from Order: He findes no such *Rule* in his *Syntaxis*. For recreation-sake he loves *Fishing*, but it must be in *Troubled waters*. Wherein if it be his fortune to catch any nibbling too greedily

at

at his Bait; he handles them, and hales them to that Precipice, whereto his diſtractions have irreparably thrown him. By this time, his irregular impudence has dragg'd him to that deſperate madneſs, as he ſtarts at the name of a KING, as if it were ſome Prodigious Title; and ſo it has ever appear'd to his Anarchial Conceptions. Would you have him diſcovered in his own poſture? Truſt me, he were a rare Limner that could do it. *Protean* ſhapes cannot vye with his for variety. Sometimes like a melancholy *Don*, with his armes a *Kembo*, he walkes as if he went to quarrel with his own Shaddow. The Ayr breaths unkindly on him. The Sun too untimely cloaths his Beauty in a Cloud, purpoſely to diſ-reliſh him: nothing ſuits well with his humour, becauſe he perſonates to life a Man quite out of his humour. But truth is, he has loſt himſelf, by loſing the Iſſue of his Deſigns. Either was his Plot too high for his Pate, or his Pate too open for his Plot, as both fail'd him in his hopefulleſt addreſſes. Again, ſhould you ſee him in the Career of his ſucceſsfull Projects ſtrut along like a Man of a new mold, or rather like one made up of *Wainſcot*, you would take him for a nice Repreſentative, formally modiſh all o're; for as his *look* appears ſo ſupercilious, as it redarts every eye with a ſcorn; ſo be his joynts ſo inflexible, as they will ſubmit to no Civil-Salute. But thanks to his ſiniſter Stars,

ſeldom, or never be his hateful Aſſays accompanied with ſuch ſucceſs, as it may afford him occaſion long to rejoyce: or for Good Men who abhor his Deſigns greatly to repine. States appear ever in their fulleſt Orb, and higheſt Splendor, when this State-ſhark by a vertical Swinge, is at his loweſt Ebb, and quite driven out of his humour. Neither yet could any Sage, or apprehenſive *Head-piece* hold ſuch a *Shallop* as this, a Perſon of conſiderable danger to any well-managed State. For, obſerve him generally, and you ſhall find him without much Scrutiny, that though he make villany his Minion, and Treachery his Boſom-Companion: yet he becomes ſo unfaithfull a *Secretary* to his own Counſells, as they either betray him, or he circumvents himſelf by diſcovering them.

It was my fortune ſometimes to be known to a *Stirring Spirit* of this *Leven*; who, beſide his tranſcendent dexterity in deſigning (the prime faculty of this latter age) pretended to be a Perſon ſingularly gifted in the ſmooth art of a *Pen-Man*; and to compleat the work which his *Addreſs* ſhap't him to, he had a *Reſerved Character* of ſuch intricacy as none ever attained the Uſe, or *Clavis* of it beſide himſelf. But ſee how farr he went beſide himſelf! For that artful ſecrecy whereof he was fooliſhly confident, that by the Agency of his *Rebellious Sectaries*, might procure him a badge of honour (as the Tide

Tide turn'd) twicht up his blaſted hopes in an halter. This was a *Phanaticks* fate of high prize. May all ſuch who nere leave a Civil State without a Flame, Periſh in the like Nouze.

Now to diſtinguiſh him, and diſplay his native quality in his own poſture and colour; I ſhall give you the trouble to render you this *troubleſome* Creature in a clearer Character. That as the *Leper* in the Old Law was to proclaim his dangerous Infection, by crying out, *I am unclean*, *I am unclean*; or, as upon the Door of any Perſon, whoſe houſe was viſited with the *Plague*, this has been, and is uſually writ in fair Rubrick-Letters, *Lord have Mercy upon us*: ſo this *Contagious Member*, whoſe Factious Nature out-ſtrips the malignity of the worſt infectious diſtemper, may be publickly diſcovered, and his hatefull Society timely avoided: which, unleſs ſeverely cenſured, might bring to that State which he labours to imbroil, an Epidemical Infection.

It is neither the leaſt, nor loweſt of his miſchiefs, wherewith his ſeditious *Forge* is plentuouſly ſtored; of having the faculty of playing the *State-Libeller*: And he holds correſpondence with his *Inſtrumental Ingles* to diſperſe thoſe *Tart Papers*. Wherein it is the endeavour of theſe *Phanatick Malecontents* to vilifie the Quality of thoſe *Perſons*, whom in Loyalty they are obliged to ſerve. And, from whence

Originally

Originally ſprings this Anarchial Spleen? Either from a private diſguſt, of being croſt in the purſute of their Preferment; which their daring confidence brought them into an eaſie belief, that their Parts, and Qualities well deſerved: or from an imbred hate to ſuch who were preferred before them. This begot amongſt the antient Ethnicks that ingenuity of fancy, in their height and heat of Ambition, and violent torrent of Competition, as they in ſhort time practis'd the art of teaching their *incaged Birds* articulately to prate, and in their taught Diallect ſcornfully to jeer their *Conteſtees*, whether they were in queſt of Fancy or Honour. This it was that made that egregious Buffoon of *Mantua* to prefer a Bill of Inditement againſt a *Scandalous Bird*, as he call'd her, for impeaching his Fame; for which dammage, ſaid he, the roguiſh Bird could never make him amends. But we have here other *Phanatick Fools* to ſupply the office of thoſe *Canting Fowls*, who play the *Night-walkers* (for their works hate the light) making it their only deſign to aſperſe diſhonour upon Perſons of Honour: nay, to blaſt Soveraignty with an ignominious touch; purpoſely to weaken Loyalty, by alienating the fluctuant affections of ſuch Timiſts from their Allegiance; whoſe malleable temper might have prov'd ſound enough, if thoſe poyſonous Ingrediences had not corrupted their Principles. And to effect

fect their Eſſay, it is the uſual Cuſtom of theſe *Phanaticks*, to lay plauſive, and attractive Baits to catch thoſe unwary Novices. Privileges of Right; Liberty of Subject; and a Levelling Line, Chalking forth a way to the freedom of a *Platonick Common-weal*, are ſpecious inducements to *State-Libertines*. They are weary of the Yoak of Subjection; and hold it an *Ægyptian* Bondage; till a legal Cenſure, or ſome other Contingency (which muſt be of a corroding quality) reclaim them from their folly.

Truth is, this *Phanatick*, whoſe ranting humour convicts him a *Phrentick*, having already forfeited his Wits, and expos'd his Intereſt to all hazards, has ſo deſperately ſuffered that ſmall pittance of *Judgment* whereto he pretended (if any were extant) to be over-ſway'd, and over-ſwoln with Paſſion, as his diſtemper admits ſmall hopes of recovery. Neither is this turbulent Spirit onely predominant over him; for it has begot in him ſuch a ſelf-opinionate madneſs, as he would hold it a *madder Parliament* than that antient Seſſion at *Oxford*, if he were not made ſole-*Chairman* in it: yet were he deſign'd for that *Place*, he would vary ſo much in his diſtracted Judgment, from what he had formerly ſtated, as if he had gon to *Bedlam* for ſome new advice. He would play his part bravely with the *Antipodes*: for it has been ever his courſe to walk in a Tract contrary to other Men: reſembling

ſembling none ſo nearly as *Damocles*, whoſe uſe it was to *ſweat* in the *Shade*, and *ſhake* in the *Sun*. He is naturally affected to no humour more than an unſociable kind of Stoiciſm: and would gladly play the down-right *Cynick*, if he had ſo much wit as to preſent the *Moral Dog* in his right poſture. But, having neither read Books to inform him, nor Men to improve him, he falls off pitifully, diſcovering his defects in all. For all this, that un-ſteady Anvile of his Brain muſt be alwayes ſet a-working; which, though it prove no leſs uſeleſs to himſelf, than obnoxious to the State; that day paſſeth not over his head, which affords not new matter for ſome occaſional Project or other: but ſo imprudently carried, as in ſtead of the States, it falls out happily the Projectors Traitor.

Shall we now ſuppoſe this *Grand-Gull* catcht in his own Gin? But let him expect no Reprieve, nor leaſt hope of Indemnity. That Politick *Tiberius* who could walk ſo covertly in the Clouds; and diſguiſe his deſigns beyond the reach of diſcovery; after his detection, and detention of ſome notorious Perſons of this quality, though he were much ſollicited by his neareſt Favourites for their inlargement, he return'd them this unſatisfactory Anſwer: "Li-"ons and Leopards may be kept in their Grates "without fear; but ſo cannot theſe *State-Whiff-*"*lers*: for thoſe *wilde-Beaſts* are ſatisfied with "their

"their prey without further deſigning; where-
"as theſe *Tame-Beaſts* prey upon the fat of the E-
"ſtate, and act our Ruine by their undermining.

Deſigns come from Reaſon; which no Grate can confine: whereas Creatures govern'd by ſenſe are by reſtraint ſecure. Whence we may gather, that no Art, nor Experiment, be it never ſo exquiſite, may apply any Cure to this Sore; nor Cordial to allay this Malady (acting ſo ſtrongly for diſloyalty) ſaving that *Licinian* Cord which prepared a nouze for a *Phanatick* Neck, to ſecure that indanger'd State from the attempts of a boſom Foe, and fatal iſſue of a grounded fear.

In his peruſal of thoſe *Divine Counſells*, which ſhould (if his Brains were rightly ſetled) have eſpecial influence over him, there is no one *Precept* he reliſheth worſe, than that of *Fearing God, Honouring the King, and from medling with ſeditious Men.* It was never his happineſs to be vers'd in theſe *Principles*, and conſequently of hard digeſtion to his crude Stomack. He is highly diſcontented, both with our Government of *Church* and *State*; yet can his ravell'd judgment find no juſt exception to quarrell with either. He has his conſtant Emiſſories, whom, if his Fortunes mount ſo high, he makes his Penſioners: but, in very ſhort time they either grow weary of their Maſter, or he of them: the honeſty of the one, or jealouſie of the other procures

cures a divorſe betwixt them. Yet this foreſlows not his work: he can Swim, and hold up his Head in thoſe *Waters* of *Diviſion*, without help; unleſs the Bladder of vain-glory hoiſe him up; which by a fatal overture unexpectedly, makes him Sink under his Burden, by intangling himſelf in the weeds of inextricable ruine.

The onely News which take him in the reading of any *Diurnall*, is the Variance, and Diſſention of States. No Countrey-Cormorant can delight more in the prediction of a Dearth, than he of a Princes Death: or ſome dangerous imbroilment in the miſ-management of Publick Affairs. He makes himſelf moſt known by three diſcoveries; *Habit*, *Company*, and *Diſcourſe*. In the *firſt* as *phantaſtick*, as his Brain is *Phanatick*. Some quaint humerous device or other muſt help to diſtinguiſh him by a ſpecial Badge, or Cognizance, from Perſons of other Subſiſtence. We have had here domineering among us our *Titere Tuu's*, and *Bugle Blew's*. *Hectors*, and Blades of Metall theſe pretended to be; and, without doubt, had prov'd ſo, if their *Courage* had kept Correſpondence with their *Countenance*. But theſe two ſtood at ſuch diſtance, as *Camp Valour*, and *Carpet Honour* could not in their *Scutcheons* ſhew more difference. None more generally daring in tongue, nor more provoking in affronts, nor leſs performing

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in actions of Challenge. That word of *reputation* appears at first sight a Notion of high Consequence; Life is but a vapour in Competition with it: yet will they *vapour* out, rather than ingage their Persons for preserving it. Opinion is as close to them as their Garment: Both which they usually put off at night: but the *change* of the one is at more *charge* than the other: the one may keep its place, while the other is at pawn. Where the disposure of his Raiment, in all Mens esteem, redounds more to his honour, and renders him the sweeter savour: for his Opinion is distastfull to Common sense, while the Credit of his Habit lies in *Lavender*.

For his *Company*, he makes choice of such, as none would make choice of but himself. Whether antient *Separists*, or fresh *Proselites*, they are boulted from the same Bran, and unleaven'd Lump, whereof himself was moulded. Birds of a Feather flock together. A dangerous Communion (trust me) for a Civil Society to mix with. These, for want of better imployment (for baser Stuff cannot be vended, nor to the *Brokers* disadvantage more exposed) pull out their wilde, and illiterate Notes; which upon their unhappy perusal retein the like concurrence, and concordance, as their harsh, and disharmonious Spirits which Pen'd them.

These, in the Production of their dis-joynted Annotations (if their *Extemporal Spirits* will spare

ſpare them ſo much time, as to deliver their *giddy Conceptions* in Writing) pretend to infinite humility; yet in their *Conventual Aſſemblies*, they cannot ſo cunningly palliate their Hypocriſie, but a *ſupercilious immeriting* Conceipt of their own Parts (holding themſelves incomparably *Gifted-Men*) makes their Ambition burſt out; and after ſome frivolous, fruitleſs diſputes, without the leaſt tincture of Wit, or vigour of Judgment, many times fall from breaking *Priſcians* head (a moſt diſpenſable Error) to *break Peace* with their own. Each of them would play the *Rabbi*; yet, though they be of a *Jewiſh* Nature, they cannot poſsibly acquire that Honour; ſeeing neither Civil Carriage, nor Language will afford any of them the repute of a Scholar.

Thus ends their *Convention* generally with *Contention*; their *Society* with *Civil Warr*, for want of *Civility*. Their *Phariſaical* Pride will admit no *Shroud*; an eagre purſute after Preeminence leaves them incapable of ſhame: *undeſervingly high*, being of more eſtimate with them, than *deſervingly low*.

To *deſcend* to their *Diſcourſe*, it is egregiouſly *Courſe*: Circularly prodigious, having neither *head* nor *foot*. Ridiculouſly impertinent, yet ever hinting at *faction*, to diſcover the maligni-ty of their diſpoſition.

"They have heard how Kings are bound by

"their

their Piety, and by no other Obligation. But they hold this for no Authentick Aſſertion: they would have the wayes of Princes chalked forth by their Line; and by their Judgment to riſe or fall. They hold their Clandeſtine Counſells in extent farr above all Arbitrary Power. This ſcrues them up to that Confidence, as it brings them to knock, with that ſaucy *Rochel-ler*, at his Princes Gate, and like one of our New-illuminated Saintlings, rapt with a *Phanatick* Fury, cry out: *Keep not back Counſel when it may do good.* "Well, ſaid the Prince, if it be "good I will take advice of mine own heart, "and ſo try the goodneſs of it; for I have "heard, Sir, to anſwer to your Scripture; *Take "Counſel of thine own heart, for there is none "more faithful unto Thee than it.* This ſtill'd the *Phanatical Separiſt*, leaving him to his Cabinet Counſel, without any farther unmannerly addreſſes. Again, ſome of theſe *impoſtur'd Furies* have ſuch Worms in their Brains, that though they have frequently heard, how, *He that provoketh a King to anger ſinneth againſt his own Soul*; Yet will not theſe tumultuary Incendiaries ſtick to exaſperate his indignation, not onely by their Seditious Doctrine, but by their Statizing Libels; which ſufficiently manifeſts their Qualification, and from what Spirits ſuch phrenſies ariſe.

But theſe may be thought to paſs under the

Notion of *Ranters*; we will return to our *profeſt*, or rather *poſſeſt Phanatick*, that *Mock-Sun*, or *New-Light*; who, by his Incredible Illuminations, Inſpirations, Revelations, and Enthuſiaſtick Rapſodies, intranceth his deluded Followers. This *Gloworme*, with his deceiving Splendor, and Adulterate Fervor, holds nearer reſemblance to none, than the Phariſaical *Gnoſtick*, who pretends to be as perfect as any *Apoſtle*. Or like the Frontleſs *Mounte Bank*, who takes the Confidence, with a Mimick geſture to delude ſimple People with his Sophiſticated Druggs. So this *Doctrinal quack* cheats his weak Auditory by the *Decoy* of Specious Spiritual Titles. Copper all over, though they bear an Orient Colour. Theſe *Whited Walls* are all for *Faith*; grounding their *Subſiſtence* on other Mens *Works*. Active Zelots in purſute of gain, wherein they prove ſuch uſeful *Saduces*, as they get no Proſelite without a gainful Contract. Conſcience is their only Impoſt, which they ſcrue up to their higheſt Intereſt: wherein they trace the thriving ſteps of a cunning Proſtitute, who will make ſure work to have ſomething in hand before he deal.

Thus makes our *Phanatick* ſuch *uſe* of his angling, without much *uſeful Doctrine*, as his *Temporal Purchaſe* farr ſurmounts the value of his *Spiritual Practice*. For this over-fed *Porket* has been ſo fatned in his *Sty*, ſo highly improv'd

in

in the grandeur of his State; as he is now reſolv'd to *bid his Soul take her reſt.* But, *ſleep* ſhe may in her *Sciſm*, and *ſlumber* without ſenſe of her Sin; but *reſt* ſhe cannot.

To limn this *Phanatick* to his full body: and diſplay him in his native Hypocritical Quality, would require much art, and more expence of time, than a diſcreet Pen would willingly beſtow on ſuch an ayry Subject; whoſe *Principles* diſown the *Intereſt* of a *Subject.*

THE BLACK ROD, A DIALOGUE.

CALANUS.
ATREUS.

Calanus. How now *Atreus!* what's become of your *Black Rod?* Is it grown out of requeſt? or is it your Conſuls *Jubile year*, that we muſt have no more Whipping?

Atreus. You are ith' right on't *Calanus*; it fares with me as it does with *Schoolmaſters* at *Solemn Times*; who are bound by *Orders* to lay up their *Rods* for a ſeaſon. But my hope is, the *Houſe* of *Correction* will not be alwayes ſhut.

We have *great Peccants*, if they durſt be diſcovered: and ſuch, as by a *Chymical Application* would turn every Sprig of my *Sable Rod* into pure *Ophir Gold*. O the dayes that I have ſeen!

Calanus. Golden dayes, no doubt, *Atreus*, thoſe were for your Office, and fit for a Comitial Service; when the *Doves* went down, and our *Kites* mounted up. Your only fiſhing was in *troubled waters*. No matter for the *Spaun*, ſo the *Lobſters* throve.

Atreus. What mean you by thoſe *Lobſters*, *Calanus?* we had none ſuch in our Pool.

Calanus. Then had your Pool falln down: and the *Good Old Cauſe* utterly ruin'd without redemption. Tuſh Sir, your long Perſonal imployment cannot ſuffer you to be ignorant of thoſe many *Ebbs* and *Flows* which our brave *Capitol*, ſince it loſt his *Head*, has grapled withall: and in their Civil Domeſtick Wars, made their *Conſul Houſe* (to their Honour be it ſpoken, being what no Record can ſufficiently commemorate) for want of forein Foes, to quarrel with it ſelf.

Atreus. This is all true; But what did theſe brawls advantage my Place? What Fees came by all their buſtling to the *authority* of my *Rod?* Theſe Corrections which one gave another did not benefit me an hair. As one *Member* was ejected, another came preſently elected. Like *Hydra's* heads, no ſooner was one cut off, than another

ther ſtarted up. Or like *Jacks* in a *Virginal*, that ſtring which lately ſounded ſloweſt and ſtilleſt, roſe next turn to that height, as it vapour'd ſharpeſt and quickeſt. But, what was all this to my *Rod?* Not one word of *Commitment* all this while. All theſe being *State-Delinquents*, and in the higheſt qualification: (for two Parliamentary Apprentice Ships at leaſt had moſt of thoſe *Lobſops* ſat at their *Gamaliel Pims* feet, to inable them in Principles of Diſ-allegiance, maintaining Arguments of Treaſon to the advantage of the diſ-affected party) were feathers of one Wing; and would not adventure to accuſe one another: Being all Brethren in iniquity, and equally guilty. Beſides, their *Parity* pleaded their *Impunity*; for *Equals* are not permitted legally to inflict puniſhment upon their fellows. Which made their *Legion* compleat. Uncleaner Spirits could not be caſten out than what they had taken in.

Calanus. Howſoever the World went, *Atreus*, that *righteous Synagogue* having *Hell* ſo nearly neighbouring it; and their *aſſociating Forces* upon *Free quarter* ſo cloſely billetted, it could not want freſh ſupplies to recrute and furniſh their *State-Store-houſe* with Complices active enough for their purpoſe: and highly uſeful for ſettlement of their *Utopian* Government, or Anarchial Purchaſe.

Atreus. If you mean of our *Hell* under *Weſtminſter*,

minſter, though that victualling Fire be hot, it were happy for ſome of thoſe *ravenous Kite's* if they had not an hotter Fire within them. But to fill up thoſe vacancies, which Mortality, or their mutinous ſpirits have occaſioned, there may be moulded Supplies enow to furniſh their *Augean Stables* with freſh *Furies*; and in ſtead of their *Secluded Members*; whereof, there be ſome, I dare poſitively avouch, have as *conſcientious hearts*, though not *organical ears*, as any of that *Phariſaical Leven* can really pretend to; unkennel ſuch a *Triennial Tribe*, as may make up their late breaches, and repair the defects of their *dwindling Rump*, to their infinite advantage. For, though *one* make no *Number*; nay, though *Unity* has been a long ſtranger to their *Conſumptive Aſſembly*; yet there is a *Mercury Vein* that bubleth up; and with a ſurreptitious heat, like another *Promethean Fire*, enliveneth thoſe decayed Members; which otherwiſe would have reſembled that froſt-bitten Snake in the Fable; that had utterly periſhed, had not a timely warmth unexpectedly (and by the Snake unthankfully) revived it.

Calanus. No more Sir, I can without the help of any Mineraliſt, dive into your *Vein*. A ſubtile ſeditious *Volpone* as ever wrought under ground. *Catiline* and *Cethegus* were but *Novices* to that Politick Pioner.

Atreus. It ſeems you know him by his Character.

Calanus.

Calanus. Know him! why, all *Albion* knows him for a Perfidious, Perjur'd, Pernicious Muſhroom Peer. One who has reſolv'd his Conſcience to ſuch a Wax-like-temper, as it can mold it ſelf to any feature. No ſhape but it can aſſume, to ſerve his Maſters turn. *Sinon* was a *Saint* to this *Gipſy*. This was he,(and he ſhall be marked with a *Theta* to all Poſterity)who ſwore away the life of the *Wiſeſt Statiſt* that ever breath'd in *Britany*. I have many times wondred upon recollection of his numerous rogueries, what Privilege that *Prodigy* of *Men* could challenge to himſelf from evading the Cenſure of your *Rod!* His unexemplary Exorbitance, being expoſed to all miſchief, deſerved the extremeſt puniſhment that any National Law could inflict upon him.

Atreus. It is confeſt; and that might be conceiv'd the onely Cauſe why he eſcaped my Laſh. For his imparallel'd impiety might have juſtly holden my *Black-Rod* an Inſtrument of impunity. Higher and heavier Judgments are reſerved for him; which his *Anabaptiſticall zeal*, were it *thrice dipt* in his *Phanatical Jordan*, might not decline, nor with all his hypocritical elevation of Eyes, poſsibly divert. Some of which *Wormwood Judgments* have lately befaln his execrable Family. The *Top-branch* whereof was fearfully lopt off with an *Hatchet* of *Deſpair*; and his *Chaplain* near the very ſame time took a reſolution

lution to confine his Doctrinal Honour to the ſtrait circumference of a Self-twiſted Halter. Thus decayed the *Spaun*; but the *Head* of theſe *Cantarides* ſurvives, which either *Exile*, or a fatal end will no doubt ſpeedily abridge; by ſtaying his courſe from poyſoning any more this diſtracted State with his hateful Principles.

Calanus. What might the cauſe be of his inveterate Splene towards the Perſon of *Straſford*; being one ſo eminent both for *Courage* and *Counſel*, as no State could render it ſelf more happy, than in the injoyment of ſo prudent and reſolute a Conſul? Surely his abſolute demean might rather deſerve a pious emulation, or judicious admiration, than any malignant endevour of detracting from ſuch a Complement of Honour. This was ſuch animoſity in an Enemy, as it admits no Preſident.

Atreus. You muſt know, *Calanus*, that the *Bee* and *Spider* are of different nature. From Flowers of the ſame influence or operation, the one ſucks *honey*, the other *poyſon*. What in others merited Approbation and Imitation, begot in him Envy and Detraction; the poyſonous fruits of his Serpentine Ambition. It was his grief, to ſee Goodneſs grow great. Neither was this all. He underſtood (which was an ementitious conceipt, not worth harbouring in an honeſt breaſt) that ſome of thoſe *Titles* beſtowed on him for his incomparable ſervice to his

his Prince, and high improvement to the State, had relation by way of *Denomination* to one of his *uſurped Mannors*: from which groundleſs occaſion, this rankling heat of that raging *Rabby* broke forth into that unmanly fury, as he found a way (a way leading to Death) of diſpenſing with the ruine of his perjur'd Soul, upon condition he might bereave his ſuppoſed Enemy of life. And all this was acted in the *Capitol*: and yet unreveng'd.

Calamus. He was a Perſon, doubtleſs, of high accompliſhment: nay, ſuch an one as *Nature* and *Art* might ſeem to have contended whether of them ſhould have more obliged him to their endeerments: So amply had they contributed in their ſeveral offices to the compleating of that *States-Man.* So, as it was my fortune one day to hear this poſitively aſſerted in a Company of unqueſtion'd judgments: That if he had ſurviv'd the various diſtempers of thoſe times, and the ſubtile practices of his profeſt Enemies, by whom he became treacherouſly ſurprized; and when he leaſt ſuſpected, unawares attach'd; he had not onely ſecured his unfortunate *Maſter* from all enſuing danger; and preſerv'd the ſafety and union of the State to his ſucceeding honour; but likewiſe in the management of State-Affairs, as far over-topt *OLIVER*, for all his jugling compliance with *MAZARENE*; as ever *Mazarene* did the ſhort-Muſhroom honour of hair-brain'd

brain'd *Mazarella*. Never was *Head-piece* more richly ſtor'd, nor more undeſervedly lopped. Which was ſtrongly atteſted by that Politick *Cardinal*; who, upon the report of his Execution, uſed theſe words: "Had that mad ſeditious Iſle but one Wiſe Man in it, and could it "render him no better reward, nor find other "imployment for his *Head*, than to put it up in "a *Bagg*, and confine his Wiſdom to ſo early a "Shroud! This States-Mans jeer might have brought thoſe who were Principal Actors in contriving his death, to a deep reſentment of that irreparable wound they had given to their Countrey, in their relentleſs purſuance of his Tragedy: But, hope of reward, or deſire of revenge had ſo preoccupated their thoughts, as it had ſteel'd them with that wilde *Iriſh* antient reſolution, Never to hold themſelves ſecure from their Foe, till they might play at foot-ball with his head.

Atreus. That was the onely way indeed to catch the Old One: But ſome of thoſe *diving Didappers* have ſince that time no leſs unfortunatly catch't themſelves. It had been much better for them to have falln gently under the *laſh* of my *Rod*, than deſperately to have twiſted *nouzes* for their own *necks*, as ſome of thoſe *Achitophels* have lately done.

Calanus. And it was done to their honour, for it ſav'd the Hangman a labour. But, in earneſt

earneſt tell me *Atreus*, how will this *fagging Rump* be made up; how will it be piec'd and ſupply'd?

Atreus. I muſt confeſs, *Calanus*, our gelded Synodal, or Parliament. Epitome, maintains Rules contrary to the Principles of all Philoſophy; for they have hitherto moſt reſolutely held a *Vacuum*; whereof, though *Pryn*, with other more *Auricular Members*, labour'd ſtrongly to continue them; their opinions, (becauſe Legal and Loyal) would not be admitted; the doors of that *Self-mad-Houſe* were commanded to be ſhut againſt them, and thoſe Excepted Members wholly Secluded; and in part ſo confin'd, as they became debarred from challenging their juſt and lawful Privilege in the Houſe; which by antient Preſcription, and ſucceſsive Conceſsion, they might duely pretend to. But thoſe few ſcattered *Gleanings* that remain ſhaking and ſhuddring within, have good cauſe to be more feveriſh than thoſe who are ſhut out. For they cannot chuſe but hear a muttring of a Change: and then woe be to them if the *Tide* turn. For, then take heed that the *Capitol* be not metamorphoſed into a *Scaffold*. Where thoſe peremptory pragmatical Coxcombs, ſo much inraged with ſpleen, or tranſported with Diſloyalty of ſpirit, muſt be brought forth of thoſe *Tyring-houſes*, wherein they have been ſo long *diſguiſing* themſelves, to act their *laſt Parts*

in

in the closing Scene of a pittiless Tragedy, to their own surviving Shame, and Dishonour of their Countrey.

Calanus. O brave times, when Treason shall hang like a Ball in the Ayr!

Atreus. Mean time, it is thought we must call up a *Francepane Fry* of *Green Wits*, as a merry *Greek* term'd them, to fill up that shatter'd Vacancy with a fresh supply of pitiful *Ratlebrains.*

Calanus. Howsoever, till that *Breach* be made up; it remains a *Broken Company.* A *Consort* which runs wholly upon *Divisions*, without the least Ear-pleasing accent of harmony.

Atreus. A Bankrupt Factory, trust me; *protested* against in every Countrey but our own: and in our own too, if we had as much Spirit, as we have private Splene to discover it.

Calanus. This would prove a brave gainful time for you, *Atreus*, if the Power of your Authority were not eclypsed.

Atreus. Not at all Sir; The Multiplicity of Offenders would soon *wear* out my *Rod.* When the *Members* of a *Whole House* are to be call'd to the *Barr*, who will be left to censure them? They might be accounted fools in the highest measure, if they should fall flat under their own Censure; or pronounce Sentence upon themselves without recognizance of their *Speaker.*

Calanus. It is true; but have you not had sometimes

ſometimes *Perſons* (and thoſe *eminent* Ones) of that Leven under your Laſh?

Atreus. Never Sir; my *Black Rod* obſerved ever that regular diſcipline, as it became a *State-Academy* for all degrees, Sciences and Profeſsions. We had Learned *Laud*; nay, the little *Wren* could not evade my *Gyn*; and theſe were my *Chaplains* in *Ordinary* for Divinity. *Bacon* for Courtſhip and Oratory. *Eliot* and *Seymour* for State-Policy. *Bridgman* and *Palmer* for legal Authority. Thus was my *Oeconomy* held an *Univerſity*, while the *Capitol* held up his *head*, and exalted his *horns* to the diſtreſſed Members of this Nation. Theſe knew how to Suffer; and how to gain honour by their ſuffering. Theſe knew how to kiſs the *Rod* meekly, receive their Cenſure mildly, and pay my Fees freely.

Calanus. That was an Age indeed, *Atreus*, for *Midas* to turn all into *Gold*. But how came you to be ſo unhappily *Jack* out of Office? you became either too high for your Place; or your Place too hot for you.

Atreus. O Sir, have you not heard a Story; which though it be a fiction, yet it retains a ſingular Moral; how *Proſerpine* had her *Miſſet*, as well as *Pluto* his *Cerberus*; but it was ever obſerv'd that the poor *Miſſet* was huſht, and gave not a yelp, when that *Helliſh Maſtiff* begun to roar! So fared it with me and my Officials. No ſooner was the *High Court of Juſtice* erected, and with

with poor Cavaliers blood imbrued, than my *Black Rod* became untwisted. It was not for us *inferiour Groundlings* to mutter, much less to murmur, when that *terrible Minotaur* begun to thunder. The *Gibbet* grew farr above the height of my *Rod*. The Tower-Hill *Axe* soon cut in pieces those blasted Sprigs of my dis-authorized *Lash*.

Calanus. But now the *State*, like a late-recover'd *Bedlam*, is rid of both.

Atreus. 'Tis true; there is no *Lunacy* so violent, but it has its *Lucida Intervalla*; but one *forein* drop of *Coloquintida* strengthned with a *Spanish*, *French*, or *Imperial* Ingredience may utterly spoil the Concoction of our *English* broath. 'Twere good to be merry and wise. But wise we cannot be, so long as we have Foes within and without us, to exercise their fury, or practise their designs upon us.

Calanus. But is there any such fear?

Atreus. Such fear, as it is falln into a Quotidian Ague. I am sure there appear many *Banks* in *Holland*, as if they had been *gilded* over by the yellow Streams of *Tagus*, or *Pactolus*; and all these built up and deposited for fear of an *Inland Breach*, in the hands of their confident Trustees, by our rich Coffemen, those well-lin'd Consuls of our Capitol.

Calanus. They suspect a change then.

Atreus. Assure your self, Sir, they sweat for't: and

and if it prov'd otherwiſe, all our Nation would find cauſe to *ſweat*; the danger appearing ſo Epidemical. For, though we ſubſiſt like *Monſtrous Members* without an * *Head*; yet the revolution of ſome few years has ſo habituated us to miſery, as many of us are become wholly ſo ſtupid and ſenſeleſs, as if we had never injoyed an Head, nor we ſubject to that Head.

Calanus. The Fable of the *Frogs* and their *King* will be e're long verifi'd in us: we have been ſo jealous of our own; or made our own ſo contemptible to us; as we have given way to thoſe who had no property in us, to pretend a Title to that which moſt concern'd us. The ſad conſequence whereof has brought us to that deſperate Condition, as no man may ſafely challenge a *propriety* in his own. The onely way to live peaceably, is to ſuffer patiently: and with a pleaſing ſmile (though there be no cauſe for't) to entertain the affronts of an imperious Incroacher with ſuch indifference; as neither the *Agent* may take occaſion of picking a quarrel at his Murmuring; nor the *Patient* prejudice his Cauſe by his remedileſs Conteſting.

Atreus. We have a gallant Cow'd State in the mean time; when juſt Men muſt ſuffer, becauſe they want power to preſerve their right. Surely, thoſe *Viceroys* which we have lately had, were *Mock-Protectors*; for, whereas they ſhould

* Relating to the Raging Reign of our late *Protector.*

have protected the Subject from injury, they became ſo taken up with *Self-intereſt*, as they minded onely their own Soveraignty.

Calanus. And to whom might the blame hereof be more properly imputed, than to our *Degenerate Peerage?* whoſe *Deſcent* ſeem'd to partake more of Coach-man, Page, or Uſher, than the *Linage* of a noble Progenitor. ---Theſe deſerv'd your *Rod* more than any Delinquent.

Atreus. It is true; but they ſo *innocently* Courted their Peace, as my indulgence granted them eaſe: and deſervingly brought me to the loſs of my Place.

A QUEST of INQUIRY,

Without hope of RECOVERY.

Where's now your Burleygh, Cicil, Walsingham,
Brave Furbisher, Drake, Hawkins, Nottingham?
Their husht in Clay. These that your Isle *affords*
Are Silken-Civet-comfet-Curtain-Lords,
Brisk-cringing Senatours as Apius *was,*
Who spent the Morn in courting of his Glass.

THese *Dimensions* following were Writ in Vindication of the Honour of our *Island*, and those Eminent and thrice-Noble *Commanders* now in Imployment: In Answer to a Forein Critical *Pasquil.*

Mean while, our Royal *Marine Martialists* fear little, but that their *Albyon* Embarg shall transform their *Spungy Satyrs* into *Sea-Sowc't Naiades*; and in short time make them serviceable *Negro's*, to dive and fish for Pearls.

A REPLY.

Old Critick, *hold*;---*We have as gallant men*
For Valour and brave Diſcipline as then.
Take a Survey of our Victorious Fleet,
With which ſhould Neptune *with his* Convoy *meet,*
They'd veil their Top-Sails, *ſhouting, let's give room,*
"St. George *with his ſtout* Myrmidons *are come*
"*To* Scour *the* Seas; *'twere fitting we gave way*
"*When Regents of the Ocean bear ſway.*
How pale does Tethis *look, fearing to be*
Made Captive to our glorious Soveraignty?
A Navy more magnanimous never came
To ſlice the ſurface of the Ocean.
Steered by expert Mariners; th' Event
Muſt needs prove proſperous when High Deſcent
Co-centre with brave ſpirits:---*This will take,*
And make a greater State than Holland *ſhake.*

Eye

Eye thoſe renowned Dukes, *winged with youth,*
With what deep ſcorn they look on Carpet ſlouth!
They'r all Elyxir'd in their vernal age,
Hugging no News like to a quick Ingage.
Theſe be Mars Sons, *and muſt to* Honour *riſe,*
While Others are for catching Butterflyes:
Nor do I fear but I ſhall one day hear
Their Fames as large as Guy's *or* Godfrey's *were;*
And mount their ſpreading Wings from Gath *to*
And cauſe the Turk *renounce his* Alcoran. (Dan,

Ceaſe Critick *then; of* Heroes *boaſt no more,*
We have as Royal Sparks *as e're before.*

TO HIS

KNOWING FRIEND

R. P.

A

COMMISSIONER

For The

SUBSIDY.

FRiend (for a more really amicable Title I cannot give you) we hear you are named a *Commiſsioner* for the *Subſidies*: wherein you may appear by your even and unbianc'd Carriage, inſtrumentally Serviceable both to *Prince* and *Subject*. For your better accommodation wherein, take along with you theſe neceſſary Cautions: which conſcientiouſly obſerv'd, will bring you off fairly

in the discharge of that Office whereto you are deputed: and return you *honest*; which in all Commands, Publick or Private, reteins in it that high concernment, as it is principally to be valued.

Now in the Execution of Offices of this nature, as they are justly and legally grounded, because from satisfactory Principles derived; there arise many times sundry grand inconveniences from the inconsiderate Election of our Deputies. While some ambitiously affected, pursue nothing more eagerly than to have a *Name* in the *Roul*; though they know not what to do in it, either in relation to their Prince or Countrey.

To be thought *Great*, or *Wise*, is their summary End; though their indiscreet Carriage merit neither of those attributes.

It was my fortune lately to be present at One of these *Sessionary Commissions*; where One of that *Knowing Brotherhood* desiring nothing more than to be held by the *Commonty* an eminent awful Man, suddenly starting up, took a great Oath, (even by his rich *Plume* of Feathers) that if the Subsidy Men then and there assembled did not forthwith pay in their Moneys, *He would smook them.* Whereto, one no less Metally than Wittily answered him: "Sir, by smooking us, "you may chance to singe your own Feather, "and so darnish the colour of your Oath; "which

"which were a great pity, being the handſomſt "thing about you. Which ſmart Anſwer begot ſuch a general laughter in the Court, as *Silence* could not be procur'd, though often commanded, a long time after.

Was not this fair-plum'd Commiſsioner of a quick diſpatch? yes ſure, but of a weak brood; rightly numbred amongſt thoſe *Hymerian* Flyes, or *Picene* Emmets, hatcht before they got ſhape.

Theſe *Rhadamantades*, who ſcatter their brains in the Ayr, ſhould be uſed like that *Florentine Fool*; who, holding himſelf the beſt Man in *Florence*, was ſentenc'd to be Whipt out of his humour by two Dwarfs, till wearied with their laſhings, he no leſs ſenſeleſly than pitifully avouched, that *Dwarfs* were taller than *Gyants*; and that high Men were the loweſt men in *Florence*: which abſurdity ſav'd him from further Correction. Howſoever, to perfect the Cure in theſe *Ayry Ranters*, whom this Age looks upon as the infiniteſt Pretenders, confident'ſt Undertakers, and Profuſeſt Scatterers in all our Iſland; it were not amiſs if they were put to School (if capable of ſuch uſeful Knowledg) before they be admitted to Publick Intereſts. Aſsiſtants in theſe ſhould not be of a low level.

It was antiently decreed by the *Ephori*, in that flouriſhing State of *Athens*; that no *Beardleſs* Perſon, were he of what quality or deſcent ſoever,

ver, ſhould be call'd as *Aſsiſtant* in any Publick Service of State; though that was by maturer deliberation, mainly oppoſed, alleging, how many might be young in *years*, who were *old* in *houres*. How incapable then are they who appear neither old in years nor houres, for management of any Publick Affair conducing to the welfare of the State? "Were it not a great "madneſs, ſaid our Soveraign King *James*, (a Prince whoſe conſtant addreſſes were beautifi-"ed with Palms of Peace) for the Maſter of a "Team of Horſes, being furniſh'd with ſome "of a clearer ſight, to ſet a *blind Horſe* before? We have ſtore of quick-ſighted Men; let ſuch be deputed, leaving theſe Ayry-Spirited *Lapwings*, who leave their Neſts before they're taught to fly.

Such flickering Birds, by reaſon of their untimely flight, have been ever held incapable of publick imployments: Perſons of prudent and compoſed tempers are the propereſt *Engines* for ſuch Affairs, and the diſcreeteſt *Moderators* betwixt *Prince* and *Subject*; by rendring to the *One* what he by his *Prerogative* may juſtly demand; and informing the *other* what he ought duely to perform.

In your Perſonal Execution of which Office, you are to imitate the courſe of an expert and experient'ſt *Pilot*, by avoiding ſuch perilous *Shelves* as may probably indanger your *Commiſ-*

ſionary

ſionary Paſſage. Theſe are briefly toucht in the *Act* it ſelf, by which you are to be directed; and expreſly taught, to do nought either for *Fear*, *Favour*, or *Hatred.* Being the very ſame which our beſt *Ethnicks* exactly obſerved in their Courſe of Juſtice; commanding, that nothing ſhould be acted to the diſhonour of their Proceedings, either for *Amity*, *Enmity*, or *Commodity*: Such an even and equal Scale poized the Conduct of their Actions. And this they did, without any future hope of a fruition of further glory, than their Poetical fancy of thoſe *Elyſian Fields*, and their imaginary Fame to Poſterity; the ſole aims of their Eternity.

That ſmall glimpſe, or beamling, which they had received from the Light of Nature, without any farther influence, produc'd theſe rare effects; which might juſtly beget a ſhame in thoſe, who more divinely illumined, though they believe an Eternity, and the End of their Creation, Supreme Felicity; fall incomparably ſhort of thoſe *Naturaliſts* in the Courſe of Judicature, nay, even of Civil Morality. Store of *Inſtances* might be return'd you in this, deſerving no leſs your admiration than imitation.

Rake up the Records of former times, wherein true Native Honeſty flouriſhed, and *Political Deſigns* (of the *Teeming Birth* whereof every Nation ſadly laboureth) appeared Strangers; and you ſhall find ſundry imitable Mirrors of this

this kind; whose uprightness in the management of State-Affairs needed no other Annal, nor Monument to Memorize them, than the continued Fame of their unquestion'd deportment; which begot to them a reverence, and an unsought for advancement in the Common-Weal where they were seated.

As in the first place, to insist upon every particular that may obstruct your Course in the Execution of your Office, whereto you are designed; you shall find one of those *Ethnicks*, though a firm Professor, and Preserver of *Amity*, neglect the sollicitancy of his *Friend* in an action of Favour, saying, "Dear is my Friend, "but dearer is my Reputation: I may have ma- "ny Friends, though I lose thee; but in losing "God, I can have no more: there is but one "God. He is a treacherous Friend, who makes "his Friend a Foe to himself.

Neither were these less armed against the fury of Revenge. *Enmity*, though never so mortal, could not decline them, no more than *Amity* could over-byas them in the direct line and path of their proceedings. One of them could say, like a brave Commander of his own Affections, "I shall accompt it the lowest of my "*Scene*, to take Revenge of mine Enemy to "my own disadvantage. Neither do I intend to "play so much the Fools part, to ingage a Pub- "lick reproach for a Private revenge. He does himself

"himſelf the greateſt wrong, who labours to "right himſelf, by doing his Enemy wrong. In "Publick Places, where Offices of Juſtice are "to be Adminiſtred, and what is due to every "one juſtly diſtributed, not ſo much as the "leaſt thought of a boſom-injury is to be fo-"mented, much leſs diſcovered. He deſerves "not the *Place* where he ſits, who ſits only to "take revenge of him whom he hates.

That diſcreet *Sage well deſerved to be called to the Dignity of one of the *Ephori*, who knew (by the atteſt of the whole *Senat*) how to bear and digeſt injuries: and in what manner to demean himſelf on the Seat of *Juſtice*; neither by eying his Friend with a countenance of Favour, nor his Foe with an intentional diſpleaſure. Whence it was, that in *Athens* were ſet up in their High Court of Judicature, *Aſtræas* Scale, and *Tidæus* Shield: the one to ballance the juſtneſs of the Cauſe; the other to ſupport it. For Experience, our beſt Miſtriſs, in the proceſs of Humane Affairs, may ſufficiently inform us; that though Juſtice beſtow her ſtrength and utmoſt endeavour, the beſt Cauſe may ſuffer, wanting a powerful Fortreſs to ſupport her.

There is another *shelf* too, no leſs dangerous than either of the former; and this is *Commodity*; being ſuch an univerſal Leproſie, as we may worthily accompt him a rare Man, that is advanc'd to a Place of Profit, or Receipt of Cuſtom,

* *Cleob.*

ſtom, and has got the faculty of holding his *mercenary hand* from *taking*. This *ſelf-intereſt* is a perillous Copes-mate; apt to infect where it conſorts. Nay, ſuch an abſolute Commandreſs over this *Little World*, Man, as it is held the *Wheel*; that with its career turns the courſe of all his actions. O how many have inconſiderately periſhed by the poyſonous Pills of this familiar and boſom-nurſ'd Impoſtor!

We ſhall little need to travel far for Inſtances of this kind: our own Coaſt can furniſh us with plentious ſtore, and in high Place, and of eminent quality: Perſons excellently gifted, who, miſerably depraved by that infectious malady of corrupt *Gehezi*, ſuffer'd themſelves to ingage their honour for ſhameful lucre: nay, to aggravate their folly, how many have we known, who, continent enough in their own deſires, through an ambitious humour of maintaining their *riotous followers* in a deportment above their rank or quality, have patiently endur'd to ſee themſelves with *open eyes* palpably couſen'd, and abuſed, by thoſe *Officious Lerchers*, and *Licentious Lechers*, to their irreparable diſhonour, without gain to themſelves!

Now for this *Office* whereto you are deputed, much cannot be expected, becauſe little will be offered; yet as *Petilarceny* by our Law is puniſhable, as well as *Higher Felony*, though in a lower quality: ſo there be ſundry *petty abuſes* which

which may usually occurr, in the Execution of these Offices, which by a superiour Power, deserve due Censure. And, from what source may these Obliquities arise, but from your easie connivence towards those *Puny Clarks* imployed under you?

These, though they know little, they can find out the way of exacting *Fees*, where none are due. No *Discharge* nor *Acquittance* must pass upon *Receipt* without advantage: wherein, though it redound to the Clarks Gain, it may be properly call'd the Masters Crime. Neither can I be less than jealous of the *Officers* themselves, but that some of them, through their indigence of spirit, will not stick to become *Master-Sharers* in these impos'd Exactions. But, this is contriv'd so covertly, that they know how to *wipe* their *Mouths* when they have *eaten* the *sacrifice*: resting secure from the confidence they have, that none sees them.

Thus the *Subject* not onely *prayes*, but *pays* for the tender of his own; returning dis-satisfied in all, in that he cannot receive from the penurious Clark an Acquittance for what he has pay'd, unless he inlarge the Accompt above what the *Act* injoyns the *Subject* to pay, or the Officer to receive.

Such as these deserve well to have that punishment inflicted on them, which that *Sicilian Rogue* had pronounced on him for abusing the State

State with his Forgeries, and counterfeat Decla-
rations: being Sentenc'd to have his skin flaid
and made *Parchment* on; whereon was to be wri-
in fair *Capitals* all ſuch abuſive Cheats as he ha-
uſed: and to have it hung up in the *Publick Cour*
for an Annual Record, or Caveat to Poſterity,
to deterr others from practiſing the like.

Neither is it to be doubted, but if due *Exa-*
mination were taken at this time of the *miſ-car-*
riage of our *Officials*, there might be found more
than a *good number* guilty in this kind. Nor is
there any thing more ſeriouſly conſiderable in
theſe Publick Accompts, than an exact inquiſiti-
on after theſe ſelf-intereſted men; whoſe corrupt
demeanure too uſually foments a diſguſt be-
twixt Prince and Subject. This the Hiſtorian
well obſerved, ſaying, "That *Veſpatians* Col-
"lectors of his *Urine Money* diſcontented the
"*Romans* more, than the Impoſition. Wherein
one no leſs ſmartly than wittily reply'd to a *Tax-*
Maſter, upon his exaction of Fees: *It ſeems,*
Friend, by your high demands, that we muſt pay
more than our Water comes to: We are well con-
tented with paying Cæſar *for diſtilling our Water,*
but not with you for caſting it.

Theſe *Caſters* are ſuch *Caſtawayes*, as they oft-
times caſt down the Governor under whom they
live, and by whoſe Command they are deputed
to ſuch tempting Offices. Tempting I may juſt-
ly term them; for, methinks, I hear them inge-
nuouſly

nuously confeſs with that corrupt Factor, "They could be as honeſt as any Mortals "breathing, if profit did not tempt them.

Which aery excuſe the notoriouſt *Way-man* may make, in defence of his taking Trade, as well as theſe; for were there no hope of gain, the Thief would take no pleaſure in his peremtory Way-dialect of *Stand* and *Deliver*. Neither can I ſee why a ſeverer Sentence ſhould be pronounced on an *High-way Taker*, than a *State-Jugler*. Their deſires are grounded on equal Principles; the onely difference in their courſe of Practice is this: the one playes his tricks more covertly than the other. The one wears his *Viſard* on his *Face*, the other on his *Breaſt*. But much leſs Art is requir'd in that Work of the *Way*, than Deſigns of the *Pate*. This relyes much on an active ſpirit; that on a ſubtile brain.

Now I muſt tell you, Sir, how I have ſometimes in my imployment in theſe Services, uſually obſerved how the indigence of Agents, beſtow'd on theſe Affairs, works ſtrange effects in the current of all Publick Proceedings. Honeſty is dangerouſly incountred, when accoſted by Poverty.

Ships Sail ſafely, and hold their road calmly, when they meet with no ſurging waves to combat with, nor contrary winds to play, and apply their fury on their *Top-ſails*.

In theſe times, where *Corruption* has crept ſo

ſubtilely into every *Official Corner*, and with a ſtrange kind of confidence rides on its *foot-Cloath*, as if it had got a *privilege* to abuſe *Juſtice* with impunity; it were a rare ſight to ſee a Perſon of that even temper, whom Fortune cannot conquer, nor hope of preferment alter. The thoughts of a *better World* become ſuch ſtrangers to *Man*, as they *un-man* him, and make him forgetful of his *Primitive* honour, or of riſing hopes hereafter.

It were eaſie to preſent to your view, with out any *artificial Scean* at all, to diſplay them, ſundry Perſons *deſertleſly* made great, how they have laid a *ruſt* on their *gilded Honour*; as if they intended by a *juſt fate*, through their abuſive Cheats, and dangerous Deſigns, to throw themſelves down to the *duſt* from whence they were raiſed.

Theſe might be compared to that unadvis'd *Numidian*, who being advanc'd from a *Flax-man* to a Place of Quality; but reſting diſ-ſatisfi'd with that Preferment, by playing the cunning Jugler, he was adjudged to have his new-purchas'd *Honour* twich't up in a *Flaxen Halter*, from whence he had his firſt Riſe and Vocation.

That wiſe Politician gave us a ſingular Caution in the Election of Perſons fit to bear Offices. Never to make choice of ſuch as are found either weak in Eſtate, Judgment, or ſuſpected Fidelity. And he confirms his Aſſertion with impregnable Reaſons. Curſorily

Curſorily and methodically then to dilate on all theſe, with the inconveniences that uſually befall in the Election of ſuch as are lyable to any of thoſe foreſaid prejudices: In the firſt place, I cannot chuſe but call to mind the ingenuous confeſsion of that faulty *Pretorian*, who being not onely accuſed, but impeached of ſundry corrupt proceedings in the Execution of his Office, appear'd ſo unwilling to clear himſelf of thoſe Crimes, whereof he was accuſed, as he freely acknowleged; "That the *Corruption*, for "which he became cenſur'd, ſprung not from "any *depraved affection*, but from the *weakneſs* "of his *condition*, concluding; That he would "have been honeſt enough, if his *want* had gi-"ven him leave.

Thoſe times, no doubt, reſembled theſe we live in: Poverty was too low a ſtep to raiſe any one to Preferment. The Court-gate was ſhut to them who knock'd with an empty hand: which our *Modern Poet wittily ſhadowed at, ſaying:

Curia Pauperibus clauſa eſt: Hic ſolus honores
Aulicus emeruit qui Satur ære fuit.
He that is poor
Muſt ſtand at Door
Though loyal to the King;
While One more baſe,
Swoln great by's Place,
May boldly enter in.

* Camp. *In Sy'v.*

It is the property of these to make use of those old English Proverbs, *By making Hay while the Sun shines*: and *Striking while the Iron is hot*. Now, would you know from whence this intentiveness usually proceeds? This ariseth from a jealousie they apprehend from their own Carriage: They fear the discovery of their actions: and consequently deprival of their Places; for *depravation* can expect no less than *deprivation*. This quickneth their endeavours in hope to be rich: and store their ravenous Nests with others Feathers. These be those *Kings-fishers* who prey both by Land and Water. They take all for Fish that comes to Net: without sticking at small game before they stand out.

And, whereas they are advertis'd by some of their *Confidents* (for these must have their *Coys*, or they shall play *Bankrupts* in their Office) that their reign is not likely to be long, in regard, the Eyes of those Counties, where they officiate, have taken Notice of their Shuffling: their onely way then to thrive, is, to play at *Catch-doult*, and to gather up his *Crums* before the *Table* be *drawn*: and so be call'd to Accompt, before he has had sufficient time, either to receive his full share, or discharge the *Audit*. But in these, as in Places of higher Command, and richer Imployment, Those, who cordially wish their Security, apply this seasonable counsel to their distemper'd

ſtemper'd brains and occaſional fears: preſently after the full Receipts of their rackt Fees, or Commiſsionary Bribes, to make recourſe to their Countrey Houſe, and play leaſt in ſight; till the Storm be paſt, and the State-Inquiſition run out of breath.

But if they be found egregiouſly Criminal, they have Preſidents in their Pockets, inſtrumental enough for rebating the edge of Juſtice. It is not ſo long ſince but they can well remember (and may thoſe Sanguinary times be ever ached in Rubrick Letters) how thoſe plump Aſſaſsinats, who had inlarged their Babel Buildings many Stories high upon our ruines, had mounted their *Banks* in forein Nations; hoping by that means, if it ſhould chance that times ſhould change, and Rebellion fall from it ſelf, to ſupport their decays by thoſe tranſported, but extorted treaſures, which they had there imburſed: So wiſe was Treaſon in providing for its own ſupportance and ſecurity againſt a time of Extremity.

But their *Crocodile Eggs* prov'd *adle*; and their *Hatchers* miſerable: may the like Iſſue befall theſe indigent *Corrupt Commiſsioners*, who officiate onely for *Self-intereſt*, to the diſhonour of their Soveraign, and prejudice of his People.

Neither can we leſs than doubt but that theſe *cloſe Pioneres* of our State, by Plowing deep with

our own *Heyfers*, have been the occaſion of ſowing the Seed of Sedition in our late-imbroiled Nation.

So dangerous it is to exaſperate a Multitude in raiſing and levying *Aſſeſſes* (be they never ſo *legal*;) by prolling avaricious Officers, who make it their *Vocation* to abuſe the Subject, to inrich themſelves: and lay a Ground-work, by their ſeldom-thriving providence, for their ſucceeding, but ſucceſsleſs Poſterity. So quickly was the flame of their riſing fortunes quenched, and to aſhes *pittileſly* reduced.

What fearful Conſequences theſe *Needful Agents* have produc'd, Records in all times will manifeſt.

High Taxes are ſufficient foments to Diviſion, without ſuch offenſive Inſtruments, who too often eſtrange ſtirring ſpirits from their Allegeance.

Neither be thoſe to be made choice on for *Commiſsioners*, in raiſing, ordering, and collecting of theſe Subſidies, or any diſpenſatory Act, who are of a *weak* or ſhallow *Judgment*.

Theſe may be Men of a good meaning, but wanting diſcretion to manage their meaning, they ſuffer themſelves to be involved in many inextricable Windings, and groſs Errors; which their eaſie apprehenſions and indulgent humours expoſe them to; being ſo unable to proportion a Charge, as they uſually lay the *heavieſt*

load

load on the *weakeſt back*: all which they doe without the leaſt intention of injury, but meerly forth of ignorance, or ſimplicity: which might have been covertly, and without diſcovery ſhrouded, if their ambitious weakneſs could have been contented with privacy, and wiſely retired from the purſuance of Publick imployment. *For, as *Preferment* is the beſt *Herald* in diſplaying the temper of the enjoyer; ſo *Publick Ingagements* diſcover beſt the abilities of the Undertaker.

Galba was held worthy of an Empire, till he became an Emperour: and *Cælius* to be Conſul, till he was made a Conſul. We know not what men be, nor how they may prove, untill the *Places*, or *Offices*, whereto they are deputed, take off their *Viſards*, and preſent them naked.

That *Divine Cynick*, one no leſs *wiſe* than *ſurly*, being one day at a Feaſt (un-invited, I ſuppoſe, for his inbred incivility rendred him unſuitable for ſuch Meetings) obſerving a Gueſt amongſt the reſt to ſit ſilent, whil'ſt others appear'd more free in their diſcourſe; with a rough brow addreſſed his ſpeech unto him in this manner: "If Wiſe, thou art a Fool in hold-"ing thy peace; If a Fool, thou art wiſe in "holding it.

Such Weaklings as theſe, who are of a *Pen-*

* Ambition cloathed with Ignorance, falls ever ſhort of its Expectance.

feather'd Judgment, might make good uſe of this Obſervation: ever looking on *Harpocrates* Signe, with his finger on his mouth: For more Wiſdom is ſhown in not ſpeaking at all, than in ſpeaking to no purpoſe. Of which *impertinency* we ſhall hear many of our *Commiſſionary Rank* highly conſcious.

This might be inſtanc'd in that ignorant *Want-brain*; who, aſſuming to himſelf the Authority of Examining a *Clark* of the *Market* (an *Office*, doubtleſsly, more *abuſed* than any other throughout the Kingdom) made this ſimple demand in a Publick Aſſembly, "Whether by "the vertue of his Office he was to weigh the "*Bakers* bread by *Troys Weight*, or *Haver de Poy*? Whereto the Clark no leſs ingeniouſly anſwered: "Your Worſhip might as well ask me, why "Broad Cloath ſhould not be meaſur'd as well "by the Buſhel, as by the Yard.

The Chuſing of ſuch *Empty Casks*, which ſound *lowdeſt* when *emptieſt*, redounds ever to the diſhonour of the Undertaker, the Scandal of the Preferrer, and Prejudice of all ſuch as ſtand lyable to the ignorance of their Cenſure. But to inſiſt no longer on theſe, I am briefly to give a touch of a more dangerous and untunable Inſtrument, for the managery of State-Affairs, than either of the other. For, neither he whoſe *Eſtate* is *indigent*: Nor he who is of a *weak* and defective *Judgment*, can poſsibly appear ſo fatal-

ly

ly noxious in the blameleſs diſcharge of their Duties, as he who retains ſuch a *Coar* in his *heart*, as it can afford no room to lodge *Fidelity* in to his *Prince*.

For the other two, as the one had more *Policy* than *Honeſty*; the other more *ſimple Honeſty* than *prudent Policy*: So he, whom we are now to ſpeak of, and whom we are, like an impartial Herald, to deblazon in his own native colours, is an Engine of Treachery.

Under a fair and loyal Habit, he ever lodgeth a *Seianus* ſpirit. He is never found fiſhing in calm Waters: being the onely *Incendiary* to blow the Coals of Diviſion in every peaceable State.

Neither is he onely treacherouſly Ambitious, but malitiouſly Envious.

As one of theſe Seditious innovating ſpirits lately uſed one of his *Fellow-Commiſſioners*, far honeſter than himſelf, accuſing him to be a *Red-Letter'd* Man, (meaning a *Roman Catholick*) and conſequently incapable of any ſuch Commiſsion. But being brought to their Book by One diſcreeter than them both, they were ſo equally learn'd, as neither of them could diſtinguiſh a Red Letter from a Black.

Howſoever, though ſome of theſe be no Bookmen, they have deſigning Pates, apt to Mint and Mould Miſchief to their future advantage, be the *Ground-work* never ſo *Sandy* whereon they build.

I ſhall not need to ſtrengthen your opinion in this point with variety of Inſtances; we have had ſufficient ſtore hovering at our own Gates; the ſad ſhares whereof, even to this day, appear in the ruines of many loyal Subjects.

If we ſhould ſound theſe *State-Whiſlers* to the bottom, (and no *Inquiſition* more neceſſary) we might find them under the counterfeit pretence of loyal Service, from which their disjoynted affections have been long eſtranged, ſeemingly to bemoan the heavy condition of a Subject, and how compaſsionately They ſuffer'd in that behalf, ſeeing him cruſht with the inſupportable burden of his Preſſures.

And whereto tends all this, but to exaſperate the Subject againſt his Soveraign: and under the colour of a gracious Commiſsioner, act the part of a graceleſs Traitor?

All which, to trace the Obſervation of a judicious and well-ſtudied *States-Man*, occaſionally ariſeth from the ſecurity of a remiſs, or libertine Prince, who indulgeth his affections ſo much, as they beget in him a Lethargy to the Affairs of State: which might be inſtanc'd in *Domitian*, *Vitellius*, and *Decian*.

Whereas Divine Providence has return'd us ſuch a Prince, who by his vigilant inſpection over his Military and Civil concerns, and timely remove of all ſuch *pernicious Inſtruments*, as never ingaged for their Soveraign, yet had ſo much

much impudence, as to expect Honours, with other advantagious helps, the least whereof they neither merited, nor by *deserving Favourites* pursued: Has hereby revived our late depressed Spirits, by shutting his Royal Gates of these *abusive Court-ingles*: and by consequence, his *Highness*, I say, has his loyal Subjects in their Primitive security, and his Sacred Person in a calm and peaceful safety.

Such is the assured confidence of all *loyal Spirits*, whose known fidelity can abide the *touch*, and whose integrity never incurred *taint*. Nor can it be imagined, much less feared, but that the royal gratitude of so *gracious a Master* will amply gratifie their gallant Service, who have ingaged their Lifes, Freedoms, and Fortunes in defence of his Cause, and Preservation of his Person. So as those treacherous *Assassins* could not be more mischievous in plotting his ruine, than Sacred Providence appear'd each where propitious, in preparing an *Hollow Oak* for his Shelter, in a time of necessity: but *loyal Hearts* to succour in his height of extremity. Which gracious and unexemplary Deliverance, may it be writ with the Point of a Diamond in the Memories both of Prince and People; that our *Thankfullness* may never incurr an Act of Oblivion to Posterity, for such a signal Evidence of Mercy.

But leaving these dangerous *Tetters* which we formerly

formerly touched, and wherewith Publick Commissions have been usually tainted; holding them the *refuse* of a corrupt State, and as we ought, in an incapacity to any Magisterial Service; my concluſive Cloze ſhall be an Addreſs to Your ſelf, for whoſe uſe, in this Your Commiſsionary Charge, I prepared theſe Advertiſements.

Sir, It is well known to your Countrey, wherein you have ſhown your ſelf an eminent and faithful Member, that you are liable to none of thoſe *Exceptions* above-mention'd.

For, in the *Firſt Place*, your fulneſs of Eſtate has free'd you from being *indigent*; and conſequently no way neceſsitated to take rewards.

Nor by thoſe excellent helps of your Education and Natural Parts, ſo *weak* in *Judgment*, as to appear ignorant of what you ought to do.

Nor in the *Principles* of *Loyalty* ſo *deficient*, as to ſwerve the leaſt Iota from your Allegiance.

Being thus furniſh'd, what leſs can be expected, but that you will go on with honour: and to your Reputation hold that Dimenſion, as may ſuit with a Perſon of your Quality, a deſerving Branch of your Family, by clearing your ſelf from jealouſie, and rendring content with all indearment to your Countrey?

Neither is it ſufficient to approve your ſelf onely blameleſs in your own deportment, which ought

ought to be Exemplary: but to rectifie others of your Society, if in any point blame-worthy. For that *Poſition* will ever hold water: "He, "who holds in Competition, or ſtands joyntly "impowr'd by Commiſsion; and in that pari-"ty, or equality of Command, underſtands his "Fellow to be in the irregular courſe of his Pro-"ceedings an Offender; makes himſelf guilty of "the Offence, if he act not by his beſt Endevour "to reform that Error.

In a word, look on your *Subſidy Men* with an equal eye; the ſerious ſurvey whereof will preſent an Act of Juſtice and Piety.

Poſt-ſcript.

WE *heard of late that you were grown eminent in the Eye of the* Court. *Play the rare* Phœnix, *an* Honeſt Man.

Abuſe not the Princes *Favour, to inhance your own honour. The Court is no place of permanence. This day one ſtory higher; next day ſo low, as none can fall lower. The onely way to remain long* Great, *is by a* deſerving Mean *to attain and retein* Grace. *To beg a Pardon from Heaven, for preferring, or begging any unjuſt Sute in the Court of Earth. Neither can any Clawing Courtier*

gain

gain so much by his Compliance *on Earth, as he loseth by his thoughts* Non-residence *in Heaven.*

Remember this, and you shall thrive as well, though you Clime not so high, as the best.

Your Constant

PHILOCLES.

A

A DEFENSIVE LETTER, IN VINDICATION OF HIS *FRIENDS HONOUR:*

Occaſioned upon our late

ASSESSES.

FAme has been ever held of a more laviſh tongue and ſwift wing, than juſt in her Relations: This I hope the World will find verified in you. Your *Countrey* has made choice of you for her Patriot; do not betray her truſt. Accompt it your higheſt Preferment, and

and without boasting, your prime glory, to advance the *Conveniencies* of your Countrey. And to the end your knowing endeavours may appear more instrumental herein, take an exact survey of the accommodations and advantages properly conducing to that *County*, *Burrough*, or *Mannor*, whereof you stand elected, and deputed an assistant Member.

Neither is it onely to fall into your consideration, how, by your discreet addresses, you may advance the interests of that Place for which you stand ingaged, nay Conscientiously obliged; but, how you may by a prudent and provident inspection avoid all obstructive wayes that shall occasion any dis-advantage in the improvement of it.

This should be the constant Task of all your *fellow Consuls*, whose study ought not to be imployed about fishing in *troubled waters*, as our Factious-fiery Spirits are usully affected: whose frisking humours hunt onely after a *Change*: making it the least of their care, or fear, if the *State* became a *Bedlam*, so it were an *House* of their *Foundation*; or a Political dis-joynted *Body* of their own *Constitution*. Nor like *Court-Fauns*, complying with the Current of the time: and making *Self-ends* their primary designs. These have their *Hooks* trimm'd with the pleasantest, but the perilousest *Baits*. Honours and Places be the attractive Adamants of these

Eminent

Eminent Favourites. Countrey relations, with whatsoever is held most dear to conscientious Men, must fall under the Grand Inquisition; or what is worse, incurr that *Epidemical prejudice* to all Royalists, a perpetual *Act of Oblivion*. Preferments are personal concerns, and must take place before Countrey Debates, or Publick Interests, else must these Cabinet Agents, who officiate for themselves, lose by the bargain.

Dear Friend, our long acquaintance, seconded with such mutual regreets, have deeply ingag'd me to the precious tender of your repute. Some will not stick to say, that your Name is in the *Class* of those *Court-shadows*: and the pursute after Honour has made you forget the *Place* from whence you came, or the *Errand* for which you were sent. Trust me, I should rather wish you dead to Earth, than live to such Fame. But, I hope, the World does bely you, otherwise shall the world make me a stranger to you.

Dead Flyes corrupt the preciousst Ointments: and vicious Agents are fatally noxious to the best imployments. Therefore was it anciently observed in the *Athenian* State, that none were to be Elected one of the *Ephori*, a Place of Consular Dignity, unless he were a Person of unquestion'd fame, and whose eyes were shut from rewards, or admiring Greatness. It is not long since (for we retein yet the scarrs of those Ci-

vil wounds and Warrs amongst us) your self was inrowled a Martial Commander in His defence, to whom we owe our Allegeance. In which service, what clear evidences of your prowess and valour were manifested to the World, I shall, as one known to your native Modesty, be sparing to relate; leaving it to the attest of your Countrey, where your actions purchas'd that surviving glory. Onely let me put you in mind of that Morning *Canto*, which, amidst all your dangers and disasters, you so cheerfully breathed.

The rising Sun shines gracefully on me,
Because a Subject sworn to Loyalty.

Now, upon what grounds could it be imagined, how the gallantry of such an active spirit should so eagerly nibble at the light bait of fading honour, or the deceiving hope of Preferment; which generally begets more Foes than Friends, and in the end leaving the Projector weary of his purchase, renders him a spectacle of scorn to his sleighted Family?

Let us search the *Records* of all such Men as have taken their rise by indirect wayes in these State-Assemblies! we may, perchance, find them, like *Isis* Ass, loaden with Honour; so richly has their *Complyance* with Persons of Place gilded their *New foundations*, for moulding, or

or advancing pernicious Designs. But mark the issue of these timing Wits, with the usual Catastrophe that attends them! They fall into such contempt by the purchase of their Mercenary and Immerited Honour, as they are usually entertained by their abused Countrey, in stead of applause and approbation, with scorn and derision.

Hence it was, that the *Stoick* accompted the *Lackquey* more happy than his *Master* that road on his foot-Cloath. Though the one be fuller of State, the other rests more secure. For the higher stands ever most exposed to danger. In publick imployments (if his abilities ingage his attendance in them) his actions become liable to censure: wherein, if any Proposal, or definite conclusion appear out of square, the Instrument must be question'd. Admit it be never so lightly devious, it must undergo the test.

And though formal in most, if defective in one, a severe interpretation will accompany it. One drop of *Coloquintida* will spoil a whole Pot of Pottage. Especially in Publick Concerns; where the voice of the People sounds loud.

Every *Tax*, or *Assess*, becomes their *Phlebotomist*; extracting blood from their veins: and native heat from the vital parts.

One small Chick snatcht by the Kite, begets more pasion in a Pesant, than the loss of an

herd of Cattel suffer'd by a Community. This Individual Man, as he is his own Sharer, so in his suffrings he finds no equal Partner. Of others wounds nor wrongs he has no resentment, so he injoy his own welfare and freedom. But when not onely one limb, but the whole Body Politick groans under a burden of suitable nature, it acts in the sufferers a communicable distemper. Then, like our quaking Separatists, they find out retiring Places to vent their discontents in. Then they discover their Conditions, ballanc'd with their insupportable pressures: but principally their joynt practises, how they might inflict due revenge (so implacable is popular fury) upon the *Designers* of their sufferings: who, no doubt, if they should fall into their clutches, would expect no better usage than *Absyrtus* receiv'd from the remorceless hands of *Medea*, to be rent piece-meal. Nor than, that cunning, but cruel Artist, in that Tyrannick reign of *Phalaris*, who commanded, that the *Inventor* should be first tortur'd in his own *Engine*.

Just it is, that those whose onely study is Complacency: and whose supreme ends are self-ends, should close their dayes in misery, weaving up their Comical Court-Jubile in an Epilogue; breathing nothing but disconsolate ayrs of an ensuing Tragedy. Such was the fate of *Philotas*: and may the like Issue personat

the

the constant office of an *Usher* to every Court-Sycophant: who, under a seeming pretence of feeding the Exchequer, starves the State.

It is observ'd how that insinuating Favourite of *Vespasian*, having closely whisper'd into the Emperours eares, what vast advantage that unbecoming Tax of *Urin-Money* would bring into his Coffers; as one whose minde was naturally addicted to a pursute of profit: He hugged his design, promising him an ample Reward for his ingenious contrivance of so useful a way (a track never trod before) for inhancing the Revenues of his Treasury. But, afterwards advertis'd, how this *Claw-Back* pursu'd his own Interest, making it his endeavour to become *Contractor* for that Grand Imposition, and consequently not onely abuse the Subject, but cheat the Emperour; his hateful Projections brought him into such general contempt, as he was not onely discarded the Court, where he had such eminent reception: but in his Countrey too, where he had forfeited his Reputation: being not onely scorn'd, but houted at, and Stigmatiz'd with this Mark of distinction: * *Behold how proudly and hatefully that Piss-pot of* Vespasian *struts along!*

Sundry instances of this ungracious kind might be found, both in our own time, and *Climes*, who appear'd eminent Ornaments in the

* *Ecce quàm fastuosè & fastidiosè* Vespasiani *lasanum prodit!*

Seats of Justice, in their Countrey; but, no sooner call'd up by Publick Votes, to do their Prince and Countrey Service, than a Surreptitious hope of Preferment made them forgetful of their just imployment; by playing the *Crickets*, and hatching their *Crocodile Eggs* in Chimney Corners; and Moulding *Strange Assesses* to dis-gust the People, for their own interest. But, a general contempt abridg'd most of these Mens days with a languishing discontent. Where I leave them.

Be it your care, as I have justifi'd your carriage in Publick Places, to come off fair in your Deportment and Demeanure, that in this *Recourse*, you may return into your Countrey with Honour.

To

TO A

MALIGNANT,

Diſſwading *HIM* from *HIS*

RESOLUTION.

DEar Sir; If any conſiderate reflection upon your Eſtate, Repute, the Affectionateſt Wiſhes of your Intimateſt Friends, or a fair compliance with thoſe, who are neareſt to you in blood, or deareſt in your eſteem, may prevail with you: timely conſider your own hazardous condition. In your Ahderence and Loyalty to your Prince, it can never repent you: you Walk in a ſmooth Conſcientious Path: wherein, howſoever ſome Occurrents may, through a diſtemper'd Surfet of Peace, interpoſe themſelves; they cannot

perplex a Spirit Loyally affected. Pure and Integrious Minds are compared to ſweet Odours: the more pounded, the more redolent.

Now, if this pretended Cauſe of Publick ſafety, or State-ſecurity, counterpoize your Friends perſwaſions: Diſcuſs every Motive, and your diſcreeter judgment ſhall find every Argument that may be Objected by the *Malignant Party*, infinitly defective. Their Propoſitions, like *Draco*'s Maxims, writ all in blood. Aſperſions thrown upon our Politick and Eccleſiaſtick Government, without ground: Nothing deſired by them, that may conduce to the Publick good; but by his *Majeſty* with much alacrity ſeconded. So as, unleſs a Well-Planted, and long-flouriſhing Monarchy ſhould be reduc'd to an Ariſtocracy, or which is more to be fear'd, an abſolute Anarchy; What could be with more facility inclin'd to, to ſatisfie the Votes and Voices of a *ſmall remainder:* who ſeem rather to ſtand upon ſingularity of Opinion, than advancement of their Countreys honour? What Miſeries theſe wofull Diſtractions have brought to our State, there is no eye, unleſs prejudicate, but apparently ſees, and ſeeing ſuffers. This, even many of thoſe who nearlieſt ſided with them, have lately obſerved, and ſo ſenſibly apprehended; as they have interceded an *Accommodation:* wherein, perceiving an averſeneſs in ſome few *Parliamentaries*, (and thoſe who

who have run ſo deep an hazard upon his Majeſties Diſpleaſure, as they find themſelves hopeleſs, by their Diſloyal and Malapert paſſages, to recover their impeach'd honour) They have ſince wholly declin'd from adhering to them: and, with a Zealous Loyalty, applyed themſelves to his Majeſties Commands: with a reſolute deſertion of all ſuch, whoſe Propoſitions trenched upon ſuch deſperate ends. Beſides, the very *City*, which has been the *Parliaments* Exchequer, has of late, upon Maturer Conſideration, withdrawn their Contribution; perceiving clearly, how it neither ſuited with their Profit nor Honour; but the utter ruine and extinction of both together.

Now, if you reſerve your Eye for *Events*; excepting theſe late * *Lancaſhire* Defeats, you ſhall ſee their *York-ſhire* Forces defeated and diſperſed; Or, if you will look nearer the Sun, you ſhall collect, by a more juſt and credible diſcovery, than any *Diurnal* Relation, (which, for the *Stationers* Profit, and *Parliamentaries* Credit, becomes generally a Mint of untruths, and unjuſtificable fictions) how his Majeſties Forces daily increaſe, and the Parliaments decreaſe: So, as now, ſucceſs begins to ſmile upon the Juſtneſs of his Cauſe.

Dear Sir, with an unequal and unintereſſed eye fix upon theſe: ſuffer your ſelf to be unde-

* Relating to thoſe late *Parliamentary* Imbroilments.

ceived;

ceived; and compose the residue of your Resolves to such fair and noble Presidents, whose timely aversion from pertinacy, and conversion to Loyalty, have begot them esteem; to their States and Persons safety: those individual fruits of Allegiance and Fidelity. The least acquiescence whereto, seconded by your own Pen, shall incomparably cloze with the desires of

Your most Affectionate well-wisher,
Upon Retractation of your convinc'd error,
And Reliction of your Phanatick Humour.

Upon

Upon the LATE

PLOT.

How is it Zimries, *that you thus do Plot;*
And ne're content you with the Preys *you've got?*
Look to your Ravenous Claws *expos'd to pillage,*
On every Loyal State, Grange, Manſion, Village!
Could not your Harpyes-fury *be content*
With good Mens rapine, ruine, baniſhment,
Nor all the Miſeries that Sea or Land
By th' Tyranny of your licentious hand
Could lay upon us, ſatisfie your thirſt,
Nor move remorſe for what you did at firſt;
But Breath *freſh veins, and make the feſtring wound*
Larger and deeper than your Agents *found*
In their Perfidious Practiſe; *when no doubt*
Their aime was to deſtroy both Branch *and* Root?
Yet, what was done againſt you for all this?
A fair Act of Oblivion *Signed is*

For

For your Indemnity: *and by it reſt*
Safe, having richly feather'd your Neſt
With Spoile *of Royalliſts, who, well-affected;*
Came ſhort in Reaping *th'* Harveſt *they expected.*
" *Some* Honours *they might get, but, all the while*
" Revenues *wanted to ſupport their* Style:
And, as th' Weakeſt ever goes to th' Wall,
Theſe had been fitter for an Hoſpital;
And there remain Immur'd, *ſecure, at eaſe,*
Than receive Honours *when they want their Fees*
Thrice-happy Knights *of* Windſor *who have go*
Both States *and* Styles *for which you ventur'd not*
Nor felt hard Duties, *ſuch as we have done,*
Yet moſt of us blink-ey'd are look upon.
Maugre theſe ſtorms, our thoughts be calm and ſtil
As if we were rewarded to our Will.
So loyal and ſo faithfull try'd were we,
Wee'd fight for th' King *in ſpite of poverty.*
Our Reſolution *could not be compar'd*
With theirs, who fought to purchaſe a reward,
And that unjuſtly *gain'd: for your delights*
Were to make us poor naked Adamites.
Proweſs and Prudence chalked forth our way,
Scorning thoſe Craving Spirits *fought for Pay,*
So long as they'd Revenues of their own,
Or ſelf-ſupportance to rely upon:

They

They bearded danger, and for honour fought,
Accompting Life *a* Tribute *that they ought.*
This was right Gallantry; *for it did bring,*
Midst all Extremes, some comfort to our King:
For in his service having spent their Store,
They spent their blood, what could a Sov'raign more?
How much have you abus'd his Clemency,
Who, having granted you Impunity
For your mischievous pillage, *must be forc't*
To have your new Conspiracies *indor'st*
In Sanguine Characters, *so deep imbru'd*
As they display your high ingratitude;
And, make you Prodigies *in after times,*
Blushing at you who blush'd not at your Crimes?
How often have I in my Pastures known
A Rogue Prance on a Horse *that was mine own,*
And, in a brave insulting frontless sort,
Yet, durst I not call him in question for't?
How often have I seen my Fatlings *kill'd?*
My Grounds *and* Medows *by your* Heifers *till'd?*
How often have I by mine own Door *gone,*
And seen my Pales *and* Houses *trampled down:*
The Owner *quite estranged from his Nest,*
As if he had therein no Interest?
Rebells, what would you have? - *I'd have you (teacht,*
As to us Cavaliers Hugh Peters *Preacht,*

Would

Would you enjoy our Lands, our Stock, our Store,
Or what's moſt deare to us: what would you more?
Take it; nay, in your ſeazure *you'r ſo ſpeedy,*
As like Bould Men *yee'ave taken it already.*
Let our Eſtates your Beggary advance,
Onely reſerve us our Allegeance
Which you ne'r car'd for: our ſole task was toyl,
Reſtraint, hard duties, you receiv'd the Spoyl.
And, after all this, when we were made bare
And lean, *as ever* Pharaohs *Cattel were;*
Such large Indulgence *your* brave Acts *receive,*
Tou'r free'd from Stigma's, *none dare call you* Knave,
Roundhead, *or* Crop-ear, *but be entertain'd*
For Friends, *when you have our* Poſſeſsions *gain'd.*
Yet, while we muſt not call you this nor that,
We needs muſt hold you th' Aſſaſsins *oth'* State.
But, this we utter not, for wee'r become (*tongue.*
To ſpeak more with our thoughts *than with our*
Now, would not ſuch deſertleſs tyes *as theſe,*
Keep you from acting New Conſpiracies?
c^c By this, you knew to Juſtice *what belong'd,*
cc To leave your States *to them whom you had wrong'd.*
Howſoe're Heav'ns Judgments ſhown, your own hand
What Grace *remitted, ruine to your ſelves.* (*delves,*
Thoſe whom Heav'n means to ſhatter, thoſe it mads,
As may appear by theſe Rebellious Lads.

Upon

Upon the *FACE* of

REBELLION:

By the *Hand* of a

ROYALLIST,

ARTFULLY DEBLAZON'D.

Ebellion headed Faction in this ſort,
But prais'd be Heav'n, ſome *Heads* were ſet up for't;
May *Treaſon* thrive ſo.-Seldom ſeen we have
Sedition go gray-headed to the Grave.
A Beaſt of Many Heads; we well may call
That Monſterous, which grows Anarchical:
Who kick at Princely Power, & ſpurn a Crown,
Yet could brook wel to wear one of their own.

Theſe

Theſe were thoſe *Nimrod-Nemeſes* of wrath,
Who beggar'd their *Friends* by *Publick Faith*;
Grinding them to th' *Bare Bones*; much time miſ-
To make their *Parliament* a *Jackalent*, (ſpent,
Or a *Shrove-Cock*, a whirle-gig of State,
For ev'ry Wag to throw his Cudgel at.
Theſe could not chuſe, but they might clearly
No *Station* manag'd without Soveraignty. (ſee,
Rivers owe their *Allegeance* to their Spring,
And, *theſe*, who had their *Influence* from the *King*
Became his *Tyrants*. --But, that *Scean* is done,
"May ne're ſuch *Acts* ſtain th' face of *Albion*.
"And may our *Scutchions* ſtill *Diſtinction* bear,
"Betwixt a *Rebell* and a *Cavaliere*.

A

FAREVVELL-*CAROL*,

To All

COMMITTEE *CARLES.*

Arewell Committee Men, *if ye be Men,*
For, I'd be loath to dedicate my Pen
To Savages; *though I muſt tell you too,*
Th' uncivil Arabs *would forbear to do,*
As you have done, to any Neighbours State,
To pill him, and confine him to a Grate.
But, of your goodneſs, I retein a Senſe,
By whom I've purchaſed ſuch Patience,

As I ſhall wiſh, that you may have the grace
To have the like, when you are in like caſe:
And, in like caſe you muſt, or elſe our State
Muſt grow Anarchial and deſperate.
But, I muſt ſtartle you, how e're it pleaſe,
And cure you of your Lethargies *diſeaſe.*
"It ſpoils the operation of a Pill,
"For to apply it to the Patients will.
Lend then your Eares, ye zealous Tribe of Gad,
Since you have ſqueaz'd the ſubſtance that I had;
I'm late-reſolv'd, by th' benefit of art,
To act with Dennis, *the School-Maſters Part.*
Of Rod *and* Cuſtos *I've proviſion made,*
For fit materials, to ſet up my Trade.
And, with You *firſt I purpoſe to proceed,*
For, ſome of you can neither write nor read;
To ope the door of your intelligence,
At leaſt, to teach you how to conſter *ſenſe.*
I will not School you in Rules of Diviſion,
Chriſts Croſs *was late enacted Superſtition.*
My Diſcipline more novell points affords,
As, firſt, for the due joyning of your words:
Wherein, your Cenſures have ſo conſcious been,
As, thoſe who heard you, knew not what they mean:
Belching forth words of ſuch ſtupendious wonder,
Who heard you bleſt them from you, as from thunder.
For Numbers *too, though they be onely two,*
Yet, in your Summing, *you diſplace them ſo;*
The Private *ne're throve better,* Publick *worſe;*
For, th' Publick *creeps into the* Private *purſe.*

For

For Gerunds, *they'r* Diurnals, *and pretends*
All must be Supines *that are* CHARLES *his friends.*
For Cases, *they'r so strangely ordered here,*
The Vocative *sounds onely* Cavaliere.
For Articles, *their credit's so decay'd,*
That they are broke so soon as they are made.
For Genders, *I must tell you, yee'r such Men,*
I'de have you hold that Rule of Origen;
Your Genitals *meer* Ablatives, *Dear Brother,*
That none hereafter may beget another.
For Pronouns, Nouns, Verbs, Adverbs, Partici-
They'r all become Apocrypha's *Disciples*; (ples,
The Loyal ranked amongst Adjectives,
Who stand for Parliament Noun-Substantives.
For your Declining, *in this madding time,*
You teach the well-affected to decline;
Other Declensions *ye never seek,*
But hold them in your Conclave Heathen Greek.
For Interjections, *Blades of* pure affections
In their advance meet still with Interjections:
So, as if two Suns shine within one Sphere,
Then in one Realm Round-head *and* Cavaliere.
For Persons, *there is no respect, save those*
Who are the Senats friends, and Scepters foes:
And by these you may guess how the World goes,
For Scepter Friends are ever out at toes.
For Præpositions, *those are set before*
As Lucky Birds, *who th'* Capitol *adore:*
For weekly Packets these Relations bring,
That Præ *rides for the State,* Post *for the King.*

For Concords, *to produce them were a Ridle,*
The ſqueaking Bagpipe ſuits not with the Fidle:
Yet there's ſome hope this harmony may take,
Seeing Diviſions *our beſt Muſick make.*
For Conjugations, *after times may ſing,*
"The Conjugal Eſtate has loſt her Ring:
With our late Presbyterian *Tranſlation,*
Changing our Font into a Peuter Baſon.
For your Conjunctions, *never hope to ſee*
Any uſe of them while theſe Factions be:
But, for Disjunctions, *they are freely ſown*
'Twixt Sire and Son in every Countrey Town.
I ſhall not trouble you with Moods *and* Tences,
England *has baniſh'd them with her* five Sences.
Time was, Time is; but ſo it comes to paſs,
The preſent Tence *is not the ſame it was.*
Theſe Principles, and Elements of art
I ſhall inform you in with all my heart;
But, being Scholars, you muſt be corrected,
Which you would hardly brook oth' well-affected.
For, it will ſcarcely be believ'd of any,
You ſhould be whipt, when you have laſht ſo many.
But, if to learn, your Roundheads *have no will,*
In Gods name be meer Ignoramus *ſtill.*
But, if theſe Rudiments to you ſeem dimmer,
Let th' Parliament *inform you by their* Primer.

From my Private School
near New-*Bridewell.*

THE

THE SEQUESTERES SONNET.

Come, come and tell me thou quaint thing,
Late ſequeſtred for the King,
What needſt thou care, ſince thou mayeſt ſhare
In freedom of the cheerfull'ſt ayr?
Such liberty may give content
to Subjects,
When their Princes are injoyned to reſtraint.

Thou haſt a Cell, *an impal'd* Croſt,
Shady Arbour, downy toft,
And, where is he, Sequeſters thee,
Or dare tax thy libertie?
Loves liberty, which gives content
to Subjects,
While Princes ſtand debarr'd from fancy by reſtraint.

Can I be poor, or feel annoy,
When I am rich in earthly joy?
Shall I pule, cry, moan, pine or dye,
Or put finger in mine eye,
Because State-sharks collect the rent
of Subjects,
Unto their loss, and Soveraigns discontent?

Shall I, fond I, throb Lachrymæ,
Or act part of Malevole
With folded armes, surpriz'd with charms,
Or bemoan my forfet Farms?
An estrang'd Alien to content
of Subjects,
Who suffer in their Soveraigns *late* restraint?

Yes, that I swear may drain a tear,
Else all the World should not hear
Me moan my self, though run on shelf,
For a patch of worldly pelf:
A little portion gives content
to Subjects,
Who wish no more of all their store,
Than KINGS Infranchisement.

No

No Mean, No Man.

What is this Pomp, this Port, this flowr of glory,
But a meer pageant, or a naked ſtory,
Preſenting Man what his extraction is,
And, what an unbleſt State is humane bliſs?
If rich, *hee's proud; if poor, he envies them*
Who ſwell with more eſtate, or more eſteem.
If Fool, *ſhould he all* Ophirs *oar poſſeſs,*
The more he has, he does injoy the leſs.
If wiſe, *his own houſe cannot him contain,*
Some forein projects muſt ſurprize his brain;
Where, while he feeds on hopes, and ſeekes to prey
On others fall, his own falls to decay:
For, how ſhould he retein leaſt hope, to come
To wealth abroad, that cannot thrive at home?
But, if Ambition wing our ayry flight,
Look not how high we fly, but where we light.
Who to his own State can his thoughts confine,
He in his Croft *enjoyes an* Indian *Mine.*

TO THE

HIGHLY HONOURED

AND

GENEROUSLY ACCOMPLISH'D,

Sr *PHILIP MUSGRAVE;*

GOVERNOUR

OF

CARLISLE:

A PERSON,

Whose LOYALTY to his *SOVERAIGN*;
CONSTANCY to his *COUNTREY*;
NTIMACY to his *OWN*;
NTEGRITY to *ALL*;

Have Rendered Him

EMINENT in the *Acception* of his *PRINCE*;
DEAR in the *Estimate* of the *STATE*;

R. B.

HIS most AFFECTIONATE KINSMAN, and SERVANT, PRESENTS the ADDRESS of these TWO COUNTREY-INTERESTS.

THE INTEREST OF *WESTMERLAND.*

THis *County* ſtands highly ingaged to her own Intereſt: a People frugal and tenacious: naturally inclined to Induſtry; which may be an Argument of Her Frugality; made good by that *Italian* Maxim, "That which we "get with our own hands, we ever forego with "heavy hearts. Hence it is, that there is no way readier to ingratiate their *Commonty*, than to claw them with an opinion of moderating their Charge: or declining the face of hoſtility without coſt.

They

They are infinitely sensible of the emptying of their own *pail*, be they never so lightly milkt. For the *Publick*, it is a Star of such a Magnitude above them, or distance from them, that albeit they derive all their light from that Orbe; yet so individually cemented are these to their own, as they hold the Publick proficience, or deficience, smally concerns them. A little Tax foments such distaste, as it operates more violently upon the pulse of their spirit, than a precipice of the whole State. (The Pesants and Plebeians we onely hint at) for the *Gentry* are generally of that clear and candid nature, and grounded on such *loyal Principles*, as might be instanced in those sad-wasting times of our late distractions, where it was observed, that never any of *Quality*, within the whole *Barony*, was ever known to take up Arms against his Sacred Majesty; or, for their own security, contract with an Associate County.

This County consists of two sorts; and in these two, dissorted into different opinions. The *Gentry* and *Commonty*. For *Nobility*, some antient Structures she reteins, as Monuments, or Trophies of their owners quality; but either by the irrevocable decree of fate, or deplorable violation of their faith, they are divided from their Countrey; leaving onely those main and massy piles for *Land-marks*, or aged reliques of their pristine Magnificence and Glory. The *Gent.* here, are

are generally well-bred; though in times of diſtraction, more apt to Command than to be obey'd. There is nothing that begets more breaches in their Society, nor diſcords in their harmony, than that deluding bait of popularity: Which puts me in mind of that State-axiom, "He cannot be juſtly regular, that deſires to be "popular. Self-opinion, drawn from the propriety of their own worth, or a reflexion to their Family or Birth, become inducements many times to ambitious and elated ſpirits, to quarrel with Authority: "For a ſuppoſed parity, "cannot brook priority. This makes Propoſitions concluded in the Evening, to loſe their vigour and validity in the Morning. While the diſtaſted precedency of the perſon, not the inequality of the propoſition, occaſions this oppoſition.

This County holding ſuch gradual diſtance from the Sun; I mean, the face of the Court; has been in publick Aſſemblies, where the protection of Counties was debated, and with great deliberation carefully ſecured; as an inconſiderable place, diſ-regardfully ſleighted; nothing in it worthy to be valued: it was left to ſupport it ſelf, or ſuffer: The Sun ſhining then in a clear Zodiack, would not dart one ſmall beamling on her. Yet, it is admirable to obſerve, how this obſcure and deſerted Angle, in times of greateſt diſtemper; even then, when men, and all

all things ſo miſerably jarring, had ſeem'd to change their nature; ſtood ever firm, and immutable in her fidelity; and reſolute in contemning thoſe aſſaſsinate braves and threats of a confining Enemy. Beſides, never did *County*, to her ſucceeding glory, in teſtimony of her Piety, open her boſom more freely to return hoſpitality to ſuch, as were purſued by the Enemy.

Being a *Nook*, in compariſon of other Shires; yet One of the very laſt Counties that veil'd to their over-powerful Enemy: and upon ſuch Signal Conditions, as, that *Foe* to *Fidelity* could not glory much in the purchaſe of his Mercenary and ignominious victory.

And, to give a further addition to their unqueſtion'd valour and renown, it has been reported, how at that time, when that *Handfull of Men* (being held a narrow and inconſiderate County) ſpit defiance in the face of their Enemy; making this their conſtant Impreze: *INTACTA EST* WESTRIA *VIRGO*; Which, (being without derogation to their *Honour* afterwards *ſubdu'd*, or rather compounded with to lay down their Arms) They changed into this: *VITIATA EST* WESTRIA *VIRGO*. Which unexpected, but neceſsitated Overture, wrought ſuch diſtempers upon ſome of their *Commanders*; as they could not endure to remain any longer in thoſe polluted *Neſts*, wherein ſuch *Ravenous*

Fowl

Fowls pretended an *Intereſt*. Mean time, thoſe loyal-hearted Souldiers left behind, though diſcomfited, they were not diſcouraged; for, though the inſulting Enemy was more in number, They never durſt incounter them without great advantage, ſuch was their valour.

It has been reported, that even at ſuch time as thoſe late Malignants, who bounded near her, and by a daily recruit of their numerous Forces, might probably perplex her; when their powers increaſed, and their Victories vain-gloriouſly diſperſed; yet, the very Colonels, and chief Commanders of their Enemies Faction ſeriouſly interceded their Aſſociation; ſo formidable was the proweſs of this ſmall County to a populous Army, a victorious Enemy. Yet could neither Promiſes nor Menaces make a breach upon that impregnable Fortreſs of their Loyalty. They diſclaimed all concurrence with State-competitors: when Crowns and Scepters lay at Stake; they neither held it ſafe, nor honourable, to admit leaſt acquieſcence, much leſs adherence to ſuch fomenters of debate. This enforced the Enemy to ſtand continually upon his Guard, to his great diſadvantage: which, though it injoyned this County to a conſtant charge, yet it conduced highly to their ſafety, and preſervation of their honour. Howbeit, ſome ſcattered aſperſions have lately ſpread themſelves; which, at the firſt bluſh, may ſeem

to

to some prejudicate opinions, detractive from the reputation of this County: but upon more mature and serious discussion of every particular (though my Person be a stranger to those Parts, which may imply an impartial Pen) I have heard it amply debated, and unanimously concluded, that no action was committed, nor design omitted, that might any way derogate from their Honour: for, by labouring to surprize an Enemy, as was apparently proved, they might, at that time, have made way for the Enemy to seize upon the Rendevouz for that County; which would not have been so easily repriz'd, being once possessed; by reason of the Inhabitants within it, and places adjacent to it; whose affections were dangerously corrupted.

It was held by an excellent refined judgment, for a *gallant action*, if they could decline the fury of a powerful neighbouring Enemy, without forein Protection: which, by their Commanders care, hath been bravely performed: crowning the issue of their actions with undaunted resolution.

The Souldiers, who are designed to keep Garrison in these Parts, are Men of proper Personage, and strong Constitutions: and, no doubt, of stout and resolute Courage, if they were put to it. But, their near adjoyning service to their own doors, makes them more remiss in their attendance. This Opinion has been generally

rally retein'd of them: "Better Souldiers, if "they were well diſciplin'd, and farther di- "ſtanc'd from home, never March'd into any "Field: but their thought of home, and a neg- lected Family, makes them leſs intentive to Affairs Military.

This Shire is divided into two parts; but the *Baronry* is the Beauty and Glory of the County, for her more civiliz'd Commonty. For the other part of the County, their Commons are more ſervile, but leſs civil: and, to the happineſs of their Commanders, not ſo ready to argue, as to obey. Whereto, they have been ſo inured from their infancy; as Obedience is more acceptable to them than Soveraignty.

The Shire-Town is *Apleby*, which merits preeminence onely for antiquity: for *Kendall*, being the Garriſon-Town for the County, has been ever renowned for her affluence of commerce, and confluence of People: Being a *Burgeſs* highly fam'd for her *Manufactory* in *Woolwork*; which, by their experienc'd induſtry, became infinitely commodious to the *Corporation* and Parts adjacent: though of late much decreaſing. Which, it were to be wiſh'd, that it might be timely ſupply'd, and cheerfully reviv'd, by the aſſiſtance and application of thoſe Members in the High Court of Parliament, who ſtand obliged, upon their Election, to promote the *Intereſts* of their Countrey; by removing all probable occurren-

cies that may obstruct the improvement of it. An imployment, no doubt, more corresponsive to their Place, whereto they are, by the Votes and Voices of their Countrey, deputed; than any *Self-seeking-Interest*, wherewith, I hope, that sharp *Northern ayr* will not suffer them to be infected. Neither has it been the least of her happiness, to have enjoyed such loyal and circumspect *Magistrates*; as by their vigilancy and fidelity, made it their prime terrestrial task, to intercept these Enemies of the State. Such Centinels deserve cherishing, and high approvement; especially in these times so anxiously shaking and shuddring. Neither can too much circumspection be used, in regard of the Dis-affectionates in that Place; their private desertion of the Publick Cause; and their aversion from all accommodation or intention to Peace. The beauty of *Sodoms* Aples was onely in their colour: and, the purity of these, onely in their tinsell-zeal lustre. Their seeming compliance in the Cause, cannot palliat the Core of their heart. Sin ever retains the sting of shame: Neither can it be such a faithful Secretary to it self, but it must, when least expected, and less importuned, discover its guilt.

Many private passages present admittance to this Town of Garrison: but, no *In-lets* more dangerous than **ill-hearts*, where the poyson of

* Pretending Zealots, the maineſt Fomenters of Rebellion: relating ever to our late distracted times.

dis

diſ-affection has inſtill'd that infuſion, as, no ſpirit holds more influence over ſome pretended Zelots of them, than that viperous fury of Rebellion. Well may the *Malignants* promiſe to themſelves a grateful harveſt to their Labours, when they plough their accurſed Ground with their Enemies Heifers. But, theſe *Brambles* are not ſo many, but they might be quickly Weeded, did not Impunity thaw Authority; and leave Delinquents more preſumingly indurate.

Sundry Forts, Rampires, and Barricadoes have been in the moſt convenient and incurſive places lately erected, by the care of thoſe Governours ſucceſsively imployed in Garriſon: amongſt which, One of principal concernment, being an antient artificial Mount, and in form reſembling one of thoſe *Pyrenæan* Mountains, dividing *France* from *Spain*; and diſtinguiſhed by a Device or Model, like a Cap of Maintenance, upon the top: a Work, certainly, of incomparable art, ingenuity and conſequence. This ſtands as a Counter-mure, by an equal level, and oppoſal to the Caſtle; which Caſtle, though ruinous and demoliſhed, is ſhortly to be Fortified, if all deſigns proceed, as are intended. But, now thoſe hopes of reparation have run themſelves quite out of breath: Peace and Unity being the ſafeſt Ports, and ſecureſt Forts that Human Policy can erect.

In a word, if this County be at unity within it ſelf, it will prove a grievous Eye-ſore to the ſtrongeſt Aſſailant: neither can this Sacred Chain of Union be diſſolved but by two means: Firſt, By a ſurreptitious Envy, fomented in ſome of the *Gentry*, towards the Perſons that are in Command: Or, this particular reſpect in the *Commonty* (a too Epidemical Malady) wherein private gain muſt over-ballance the Publick good. To cure theſe, no Receipt more ſoverain, than, in the firſt place, for the *Gentry*, without reluctancy, or private agency, to ſubmit their Wills to the fair Commands of thoſe, who derive from their Superiours a legal precedency: And, in the next place, for the *Commonty* to decline their own opinion, and, to adhere wholly to their *Commanders*; by whoſe advice, they may not onely be regulated, wherein their own diſcretion cannot ſupply them; But ſo compleatly furniſhed, as timely prevention, the life of Policy, may hereafter ſecure them.

THE

THE INTEREST OF *CUMBERLAND.*

A Cunning cautelous People; Patient of Labour; and plyable to Commands: Which obſervance in them, is rather to be imputed to the diſcreet carriage of their Gentry, than the innate affection, or diſpoſition of the Commonty. Who, if a prudent awe did not ſubdue them, could be eaſily induced to play the Maſters. Neither was it poſsible for them to confine ſo long upon a ſubtile neighbouring Nation, but they muſt neceſſarily receive ſome tincture from them, and retein it in them. They are pithy in their diſcourſe, and nimble in their bargaining. Antiently, this County, as our former

mer was, has been much ingaged to *Border service: in the pursute whereof, by freedom of booties, it returned generally more gainer than loser.

The Gentry of this County has been ever much addicted to Recreation; as Hunting, Hawking, Horse-races, and the like gentile pleasures. Now, by the late breaking in of these Distractions and uncivil quarrels, to their Honour, they address'd their imployments wholly to the Discipline of Armes. Many of these have received several Commands; some of Centuries, others of Colonies, and others of select quality, of Brigades. Certain differences (upon the prevalency of some dis-affected spirits, who itched after nothing more than Innovation) sprung up dangerously in the beginning: but, the *Serpent* was nipt in the head: and the *Cockatrice* broken in the egg, before it was hatched. Some dangerous Instruments we have obviously heard of in our travel to those parts; who were, by their peculiar Places and Offices, highly interessed in the Counties Affairs; and these, to the great dishonour of their Place and Person, made Marchandize of their Offices: preferring the receipt of a sordid servile profit, before the estimation of their Family, conscience or credit. *Alexander Severus* would have smoak'd such mercenary venders of smoke. *Xerxes* would have pulled their skin over their eares. But,

* The Antient Foundation of a Tenant-Right.

this

this official corruption is such a contagion, as it cannot conceal its poyson. The *Partridge* is said to make her nest of stoln Egges, which she hath not layed; but, as soon as the Birds are hatched, the true Mother calls them all away from their theevish step-Dame; the Story needs no *Oedipus*.

The prime Seat, or Garrison for this County, is *Carlisle*; a dainty, free and fertile soyl. Yet, either through sloath of the Inhabitants, or some other occult cause (notwithstanding the delicacy and fruitfulness of the Seat) the People are generally poor and necessitous: preferring a sleepy supine life, before any industrious gain.

Their near adjacency to that disloyal and ungrateful People, the *Scots*, with their constant Traffick and commerce with them, has begot in some of them, too near a congruence, and concurrence in their affections. Hence it is, that diverse Factious Separatists, who desire nothing more than Division, or rather a privation in all Government; have familiarly repaired to those parts, and freely, no doubt, communicated to them their counsels. So dangerous is the stream of dis-allegeance, when it interveines it self in any descending line of blood, or to use their own word for it, of *Clan*. And, as the Snow-ball gathers by rowling: so These, by pretending plausive ends, many times find Assistants

and ready Agents to further their Designs.

Religion is a specious pretence; but, for illiterate and undisciplinary Persons to be reducers and reformers of a long-establish'd Church-Government; and, to find *false wards* in that *Key*, which has so freely and fruitfully opened the door, for so many Ages, to People of all Conditions: it is such an Anathematiz'd Doctrine, as he that inclines to it, cannot but acknowledg himself miserably deluded.

To labour a seasonable prevention of these, it was the especial care of the Gentry of both Counties, to levy their Forces timely, and by applying a present Remedy, to decline an approaching Malady. In this, they all concurred, and happily succeeded. For, upon the very first appearance of Force, these groundless Malignants had the Manners to lay down their Arms, and to embrace Loyalty. So easily were they to be reclaimed, whom lightness of opinion had so weakly ensnared: and a precipitate assent to indiscreet counsel, so unadvisedly perswaded.

Yet, for all this, no Vintage so carefully intended, but some Clusters will be left ungathered; no Harvest so painfully earned, but some Eares left ungleaned: though the main Fabrick were demolished, there appeared some Refuse, or Rubbish, arising from those Ruines, which might supply fresh Materials to erect a new Pile of mischief, if it were not prevented.

The

The opinion which is held of the *Agent*, whether his designs aym at Loyalty, or dis-Allegiance, works wonderful impressions: This might be collected by the passages of one Gentleman, too deeply interessed in these Civil Divisions: whose moral honesty had so possest him of a good opinion generally, as his precipicious actions received the better construction, by means of this opinion. It is true; that our best Men, being deluded, and imployed upon ill businesse, do ever the worst Offices. A debaucht Slave, who has sold himself to all impiety, can never find many Favourites, nor Followers; unless they be such as are casten in the same Mould: Civil reserved Men, who carry their eyes about them, will be jealous of the Design, by reason of the Agent. *Catiline* may find a *Cethegus*; but, to see him associated, either by a *Cato*, or a *Brutus*, were a miracle. Let evil Men then be put upon ill actions: for, when good Men are seen in them, or consort with those that appear for them; they attract many Shadows; and make those practises, which in their own native Simples, are poysonous, seem to deluded judgments, who are mis-led, by their opinion of the Agents, cordial and commodious. We shall not need here to distinguish Him by any nearer or clearer Character: the knowledg of his * Person has aspired to that growth with most men in those Parts; as these may present him in his full body, without

*A Gentleman highly valued for his discreet Government in those times.

any

any farther diſcovery. It were to be wiſhed, that, as miſ-underſtanding has ſeduced him, ſo ſome clear, ſolid, and diſ-ingaged judgment may reduce him; which by theſe calmer times has been effected: rendring him both morally and conſcientiouſly Loyal. But, we have retraited too farr from the *Intereſs* of this County.

Their Shire-Town is ſtrongly fortified; with uſeful Ordnance furniſhed: and by an experienced Governour *Commanded: So, as though the continual attendance of Troops of Horſe, and maintenance of a conſtant Garriſon, may appear a burden to the County: yet, in regard of the vicinity of the Enemy, who is apt to entertain all opportunate advantages of hoſtility, this charge becomes their Sanctuary.

Nor is it to be omitted, what Zeal their *Magiſtrate*, with other Countrey Officers, have expreſſed to the Publick Cauſe; and in it, how they have manifeſted their affections to ſuch, who had deſerted their Countrey, by bogling at Authority: labouring to reduce them by gratulatory Letters, and Meſſages of Amity; but, ſee the ingratitude of *Malignants!* So far were they from being perſwaded, as theſe honeſt Officers were, by them, uncivilly anſwered; twiting them with the vices wherewith they had

* If a precipicious Paſſion, or an impropriation to opinion tranſport him not; whereto maturity of time, advice, and long experience, have ſeaſonably made him a ſtranger.

kuown

known them formerly to be acquainted: Wiſhing one of them to look to his *Wench*; another to his *Bribe*: and to leave them to their Fortunes.

To conclude this, let us reflect upon their Quality, and Harmony in Commands. Although they have a *Commander in Chief*, deſigned over both the Counties: who, out of his candor and affability, is pleaſed, in all freedom and familiarity to communicate his Counſels to them; yet ſome reſulting ſpirits there have been, who varied much from the antient *Iſraelites* diſguſt: for, their deſire pitched upon this, to have a Stranger Ruler over them; rather than One who was Born and Bred among them. But, ſo equally were his thoughts compoſed, as by none of theſe affronts could he ſuffer himſelf to be diſtempered; ſeeing, it fares generally with the moſt Military Agent, or any other active Inſtrument of State, as it does with a Prophet, not to be eſteemed in his own Countrey.

It was an excellent obſervation of a compaſſionate *Roman*, touching *Scipio African*: "O what a gallant General were *African*, "if he were in any Countrey but his own! "But, brave actions, grounded upon pure intentions, cannot loſe their guerdon. The Sun, after it has wraſtled with a Cloud, ſhews his beauty in more fullneſs. For, the affections of the *Gentry* become more clear than they

they were, being wonn by their *Commanders* affability, his infatigable care for the Publick, his dis-regard to his own profit.

Vertitur Aquilonis auspicium mutando Proverbium:

"*Ab Aquilone omne bonum,*
"*Nobile nobis dedit donum,*
"*Regi vitam & coronam;*
"*Aulam nitidam, & Stabilem Thronum,*
"*Pacis palmam, aureum pomum.*
"*Mittat per orbem vaga fama sonum;*
"*Matura pensans messe Colonum:*
"*Miretur* Auster *nunc* Aquilonem.

An

AN *ADVERTISEMENT* TO THE PERUSER.

BE *pleased, Candid* Reader, *to bestow your eye upon the* Order *of the* Characters *methodically digested, and analogically couched; principally intended and artfully disposed for the benefit and pleasure of any Competent and unbyassed* Reader. *The strength of whose appetite commonly becomes allay'd by tedious* Tables, Indexes, *and intricate* Preambles.

FINIS.